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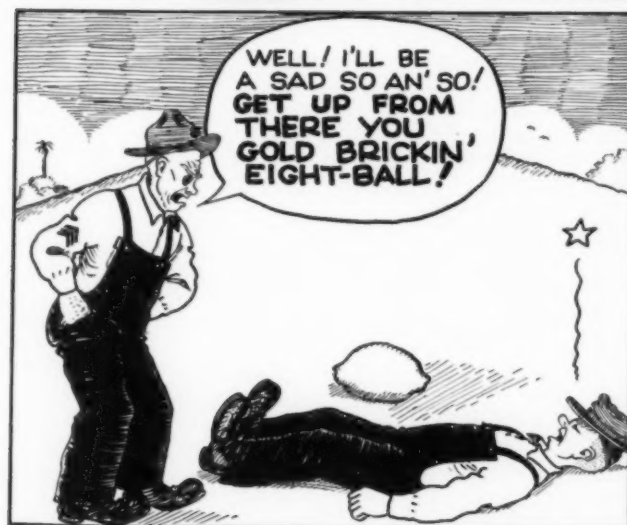
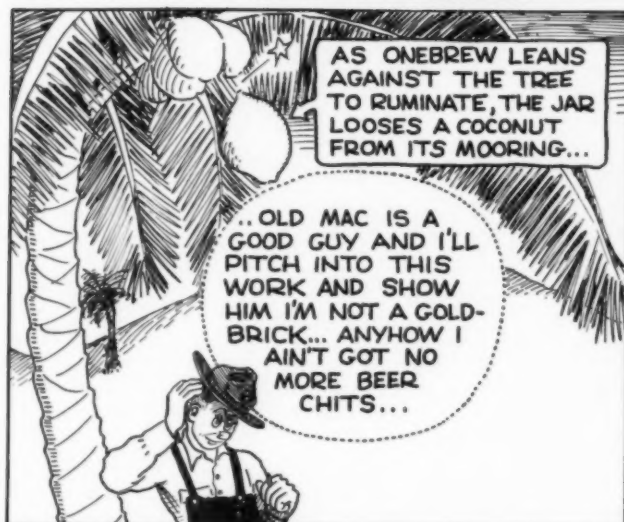
*Merry Christmas  
Everybody...*



*...and to everybody  
more smoking pleasure*

Chesterfield Cigarettes in their attractive Christmas cartons appeal to everyone. Their refreshing *mildness* and *better taste* give smokers everywhere *more pleasure*.

**Chesterfield** *They Satisfy*



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## THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

WASHINGTON

9 November 1938

From: Secretary of the Navy

To: Major General Commandant,  
United States Marine Corps

Subject: One Hundred Sixty-third Anniversary of the  
United States Marine Corps.

1. It afford me great pleasure on the one hundred and sixty-third anniversary of the Marine Corps to extend to the entire Corps, through the Major General Commandant, my heartfelt congratulations on the commendable record that has been yours through the years and to wish you continued success in your valuable contribution to the defense of our country.

*Robert A. Taft*

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## NAVY DEPARTMENT

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF NAVAL OPERATIONS  
WASHINGTON

8 November 1938

MY DEAR GENERAL HOLCOMB:

I congratulate the officers and men of the United States Marine Corps on the one hundred and sixty-third anniversary of the organization. As an integral part of the Naval Service, we take pride in your untarnished record that dates from the birth of our nation.

Many of our citizens know something of your brilliant World War achievements; others are acquainted with your part in the heroic history of all the wars of our country; but few realize that the success of the Marine Corps in action is, in the main, a result of the rigorous peace time training that those in authority have insisted upon through the years. This efficient preparation attained by officers and men of superior military character make for instant action in emergency and success in the field.

The Marine Corps is deserving of the trust of our people because you have never failed the country in the defense of its policies and ideals. I am confident that the essential military quality symbolized by your proud motto, "Semper Fidelis," will give inspiration for the future as it has so faithfully guided you in the past.

Very sincerely yours,

*William D. Leahy*

Major General Commandant,  
United States Marine Corps.

## WAR DEPARTMENT

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF STAFF  
WASHINGTON

MAJOR GENERAL THOMAS HOLCOMB,  
Commandant, United States Marine Corps,  
Washington, D. C.

DEAR GENERAL HOLCOMB:

As the anniversary of the 163rd birthday of the United States Marine Corps approaches, it is my sincere pleasure again to extend to your Corps the greetings and felicitations of all personnel of the Army of the United States.

On the November 10th of twenty years ago American soldiers of the sea and soldiers of the land were battling side by side on the banks of the Meuse River, as they had fought side by side throughout our participation in the world's greatest war. From intimate battlefield contact arose within the Army's ranks full appreciation of the courage of individuals, devotion to duty, and loyalty to country which has so highly imbued the United States Marine Corps throughout its long and inspiring history.

On the occasion of the birthday of your Corps we express our profound admiration for the United States Marines.

Cordially yours,

*Mark W. Clark*

Chief of Staff.



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## Contents

As Ya Were	1
<i>Drawn by JOHN PATRICK</i>	
The Denig Plan	5
<i>By MARINE GUNNER C. A. DAVIS</i>	
A Patrol Makes Contact	8
Lost, One Medal of Honor	10
<i>By FRANK H. RENTFROW</i>	
For Valor	12
<i>By LAUGHLAND MURPHY</i>	
Proposed Five-Man Squad	14
Skimmed from the Scuttlebutt	16
Broadcast	19
Sports	41
Marine Corps Reserve	42
Marine Corps League	45
Gazette	59
Marine Oddities	64

*Sketched by D. L. DICKSON*

*Cover Designed by FREDERICK S. THOMAS*

This month's cover reproduces the new regimental flag adopted by the Marine Corps to replace the old blue one. Not only has the color been changed, but the anchor points in the opposite direction.

## A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL HANDS

## It's Later Than You Think

ONCE we saw that inscription on a sun dial: It's later than you think; and ever since we have tried to break it out as a philosophical proverb. This month we are going to ask our broadcast writers to keep it in mind. With the new stream-lined LEATHERNECK it is impossible to include material received after the 8th of the month. We don't mean mailed on the 8th, but in our office by then. Time is something beyond our control, so if your broadcast is received too late, please don't blame us.

This month the following material arrived after the eighth: USS *New Orleans*; Hudson-Mohawk Detachment, MCL.; Receiving Ship at New York; 14th Bn. FMCR; Third Bn. FMCR; NAD, Hingham; Companies C and HQ, 4th Bn. FMCR; USS *Enterprise*; USS *Pennsylvania*; Receiving Station at Puget Sound; Air-2 Sports & News; and the photograph of the officers at MB, Philadelphia.

Please mail your January broadcast in time to reach us by December 8; and if photographs are included, a day or so sooner would help a lot. Thank you.

## Courtesy

MILITARY courtesy does not differ in any essential from similar practice in civil life. When acquaintances meet, you frequently see them touch the hat with the hand. Here they are unknowingly doing the very best they can to render a military salute. Unfortunately they usually make more or less of a mess of it. It is only the trained soldier or sailor who is able to render the military salute properly.

We bow to the ladies and find that it is a nice thing to do—and, probably, they like it. We stand in the presence of our elders; we take off our hats when we enter indoors, and we make frequent use of the word "sir" in polite conversation. Why do we do all these things? Simply because they make social intercourse more pleasant for all concerned, and they distinguish between the gentleman and that illbred fellow who has consideration only for himself.

Courteous habits in civil life are a material asset in business. A man will not transact affairs, if he can possibly help it, with an uncivil or discourteous person. No matter how competent a man may be, no one wants to have him around if he is a chronic grouch. He is a drag on the market and always out of step.

In military life these personal courtesies are even more necessary than they are in civil life. In a military organization the members must of necessity live close together. During the greater part of the day their duties and scheduled activities keep them in close contact with one another, and this pertains even in their off-duty hours. There is no such thing as avoiding this contact.

In civil life if one does not like a man he can keep away from him and not cross his trail. In the military service it is different. One cannot pick and choose his companions, but friendship can be sealed with courtesy.—  
*USS Pennsylvania Keystone.*

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Washington, D. C. Additional entry at Baltimore, Md. Acceptance for mailing at the special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized Jan. 27, 1915. Price \$2.50 per year. Advertising rates upon application to the Business Manager.

December, 1938



PRINCE ALBERT'S  
**THE TOBACCO**  
FOR ROLL-YOUR-  
OWNERS TOO.  
MAN, WHAT  
**RICH TASTE--**  
AND IT ROLLS  
UP **SO EASY!**

#### OFFER GOOD ON "MAKIN'S" CIGARETTES TOO

Roll yourself 30 swell cigarettes from Prince Albert. If you don't find them the finest, tastiest roll-your-own cigarettes you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage.

(Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.,  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

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Smoke 20 fragrant pipefuls of Prince Albert. If you don't find it the mellowest, tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage.

(Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.,  
Winston-Salem, N. C.



**70** fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every 2-ounce tin of Prince Albert

**50** pipefuls of fragrant tobacco in every 2-ounce tin of Prince Albert

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R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company

# PRINCE ALBERT

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JOY SMOKE

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# THE LEATHERNECK

VOLUME 21

WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER, 1938

NUMBER 12

## The Denig Plan

By C. A. DAVIS, Marine Gunner, U. S. M. C.

A DISTINGUISHED American educator once said that almost anyone can become educated; but, he added, comparatively few stay educated. Applying this truism to the Marine Corps we find that in our system of education, the drills and instruction of the Marine recruits at Parris Island and San Diego is thorough and efficient and that in the more advanced work, particularly in the Fleet Marine Force, the Marine becomes a definitely well trained military-naval combat soldier. But it is submitted that in order that he may retain what he has learned and applied, the opportunity must be continuously afforded to him to keep abreast of his profession irrespective of to what post or duty he may be subsequently assigned. He must stay a trained man.

The retention of small units of Marines at the various naval bases and yards is a recognized necessity, but the almost complete absence of training facilities and terrain suitable for the practical application of theoretical instruction renders it impossible for the average Marine to retain a working knowledge of his job. He may develop a thorough grasp of guard duty, street parading and barracks routine; but in the final analysis his duties are in the main semi-military and he is of doubtful value for combat. Unless a man is so trained that he subconsciously functions in the teamwork essential in the conduct of fire and is basically sound in the principles of the art of war he is, save for the discipline which may have been inculcated upon him, of but little more value than the average untrained civilian.

Various leaders in the Marine Corps have recognized

the serious defects in our system of training or rather the absence of a system insofar as our small units are concerned and have endeavored to find a workable substitute for field training practicable for use in the congested areas where most of our units are situated, but without notable success. For example in San Diego, this writer supervised the construction of a one-thousand-inch landscape range under the direction of the

Commanding General. This range afforded an opportunity for the practical development of squad and platoon commanders in the issuance of combat orders and in the command of fire units since there was no suitable terrain where exercises in musketry and combat firing with supporting machine gun fire can be carried out. Subsequent to the preliminary work on the landscape range, the 2nd Battalion of the 6th Marines had the opportunity for combat firing exercises on the terrain near Camp Kearney. The signal success this unit attained in these exercises demonstrated the importance of practical preliminary instruction and training. However, the Marine Base at San Diego is far better situated for training than the majority of Marine Posts. The use of a landscape range is highly impracticable in a Navy Yard, and other substitutes have been developed by various commanding officers.

Of all these, the system instituted by Colonel Robert L. Denig at the Portsmouth Naval Prison impresses one as the best solution to our training problem; and it is believed that if Colonel Denig's plan were employed throughout the Corps a vast improvement would demonstrate itself in our fitness and preparedness for useful participa-



Col. R. L. Denig, Commanding Naval Prison Detachment, Portsmouth, N. H.



Colonel Robert L. Denig in Section of Room Displaying the Models

tion in a national emergency. Military instruction and training of the Marine Detachment at the Naval Prison presents a difficult task, since the unit is primarily concerned with prisoner guard duties. A school of instruction in the courses prescribed in M. C. O. 113 is in session daily, but its benefit is of doubtful permanent value since the limited area of the Prison reservation precludes the possibility of exercises which would permit the practical application of the principles learned in the class room.

It is realized that a Marine with practical training is infinitely more valuable in carrying out the mission of the Corps than one with a smattering of theoretical knowledge. While combat men must necessarily possess a basic theoretical knowledge of the profession of arms it is a question, unless he is given the opportunity to work out the theories in actual practice, whether what he may retain can be successfully applied in battle. Colonel Denig cast about for a practicable substitute for field training in order that his Marines might retain military fitness, since it is his conviction that while a man on prison duty must be thoroughly well informed in his duties and capable of carrying them out efficiently he does not propose to develop a group of professional turnkeys, cell block sergeants or prisoner guards. He insists that all must remain real Marines capable of functioning successfully in the event of transfer to an organization in the field.

The Denig plan may be described briefly as the visual system of military education and training. By reason of the numerous charts, diagrams and models in the Post Training Center the student is enabled clearly to visualize what the instructors endeavor to convey by verbal description. Every phase of military science and tactics taught is fully illustrated in such a way that the Marine cannot but retain a working knowledge and a mental picture of the subject matter. It is a system of basic and refresher training entirely new and extraordinarily efficient.

The Prison Detachment Training Center is contained in two rooms, each 100 by 40 feet in area. One room is devoted to a modern small bore rifle range where preliminary instruction for the rifle range and musketry problems are fired. The other, or school room, contains charts of all Infantry weapons, picture charts and diagrams,

30 by 30 inches in size, illustrating military features of the terrain, methods of approach, patrol passing through a village, method of determining probable enemy machine gun positions, method of approaching an observation position also of a scout's route of advance showing the use of cover, Cossack post on duty, section as advance guard, squad column in approach march, squad in patrol formation, classification of fires according to direction, trajectories and the danger space of the rifle, correct and incorrect use of cover, patrol passing through a ravine, patrol crossing a stream, patrol approaching a house, method of searching ground, the distribution of a patrol halted in observation, security on the march, sentry post on duty, platoon on approach march, squad as skirmishers in approach march, squad as a point get away man, cone of fire dispersion in beaten zone, positions from standing to prone and many others.

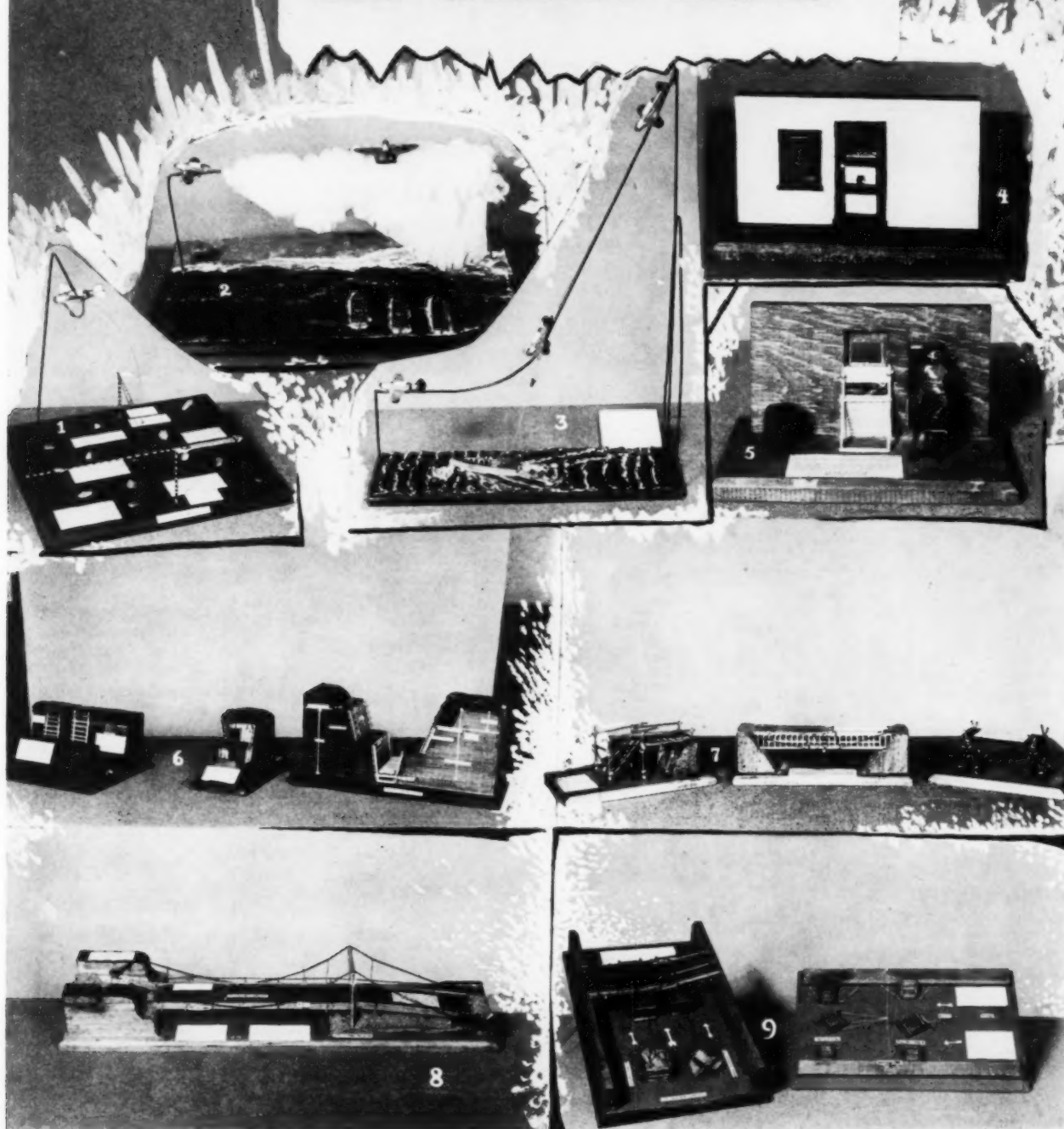
Each picture chart is well drawn, many are in colors, and each is accompanied by a clearly printed description, prescribing the exact function of every element in the unit illustrated. All charts are under glass and framed and the description boiled down to one half of the subject matter contained in Training Regulations.

To describe the practical use of this system of pictured charts, I would cite as an example the Anderson contact in Nicaragua in 1931. A typographical sketch shows every detail of the approach march, deployment and fire fight as well as the bandit positions. Underneath is a printed description of the contact covering the formation of approach march, the use of reconnaissance patrols en route to the reported location of the enemy, the meeting engagement and the actions and orders of the patrol leader before, during and after the fire fight. The student may follow the advance and the contact of the patrol on the map immediately above the text and cannot fail to gain a valuable and lasting impression of patrolling in bush warfare. In connection with the student's study of this contact he is referred to another map close by which will enable him, after a brief study, to determine the coordinates of a map position. These subjects are taught, of course, by the instructor and following class the student has the opportunity to clarify (*Continued on page 55*)

# MODELS

For

# THE DENIG PLAN



1, Airplane Message pick-up; 2, smoke screen model; 3, dive bombing model; 4, front view of door and window prepared for sniping; 5, rear view of door and window prepared for sniping; 6, cross section of trench models; 7, bridge models; 8, suspension bridge model; 9, anchor expedients and river crossing expedients.

# A Patrol Makes Contact

OUR mounted patrol cleared Esteli at 1620 on 30 March, 1928, on routine duty, with twenty-two enlisted Marines, one Navy, and one Lieutenant commanding the patrol. When we arrived at Pino about dusk, the natives informed us that about seventy bandits had passed through this village during that same morning. There was one very poor native who reported that the bandits had robbed his family of all their clothing and bedding. He begged to be taken along on the patrol but was refused permission until later when he was found at the head of our column as we approached San Luis.

During the first leg of our journey enroute to Pino, it was found that three of our privates not only could not handle their mounts, but that their animals were not in condition for a patrol in the first place. Then just as we were nearing Pino, one horse foundered leaving a man without a mount.

## Requirement

You are the lieutenant. What would you do with these four men and the three poor mounts?

## Discussion

The animal casualties in hastily organized mounted patrols will nearly always be excessive because of poor handling and lack of condition in the animals. If at all possible, every officer and man in the mounted organization should have a horse permanently assigned to him.

Maintenance of animals in constant fitness for duty is a difficult task which can only be done if each individual is held responsible for the mount he uses. The man who knows a certain horse, as a rule, gets the best performance from that particular mount. However, in rare cases, which might apply in this patrol, a certain man and a certain horse will not get along well with each other.

Anyway, it is not likely that Marines acting as expeditionary forces in countries like Nicaragua will have good animals because the native soldiery of both sides commandeered animals to a degree beyond all proportion to their numerical strength. Also the non-combatants usually herd their stock across the nearest frontier to prevent its confiscation.

This patrol was not organized to meet in combat any certain number of bandits, so would not necessarily need to keep its full strength intact.

*This is an actual account taken from a patrol report during the Marine Corps duty in Nicaragua. The story is related without embellishment, other than with a few tactical comments. Only names of personnel are fictitious for obvious reasons.*

## Historical Solution

The three privates with poor mounts were sent back to Esteli, but the private whose mount had foundered was, at his own request, granted permission to accompany the patrol on foot.

THE patrol preceded throughout the night via San Luis and La America. At San Luis no one was found in the huts, but on inquiry at La America, one man told us that the bandits had passed through that area during the day. Even though it was still dark, making it hard to take adequate security measures, we ordered this informer to conduct us to Consuela where we believed the bandits would be encamped for the night. I once had a commanding officer who said,—"Never trust anyone," and this native proved that it would have

been well to have remembered that slogan, for at daybreak, he deserted the head of our column just as we were nearing Las Pavas. It was then that we realized that he had conducted us from La America, through Pirie, and then to Las Pavas, going completely around Consuela for he had believed just as we had, that the bandits would be at Consuela.

However, at Las Pavas, we learned that the bandits had actually camped at Colorado. After studying our location in regard to the nearby towns, it was decided to proceed

from Las Pavas to Lalrainto and hence, by forced march, back toward Colorado in order to head off the bandits as they left the town.

At 9:45 a. m., our patrol was coming around a large hill on the edge of a broad plain of rolling, rock-covered, pasture land. Purposely, we had kept the men about 200 yards to the left of the road. It was under these conditions that we first saw the bandit group of about seventy men, coming up the road to our right in excellent formation, with a point, advanced party, and a main body. At the head of the column, about half of which had rifles, was the *Jefe*. Due to a slight rise in the ground to the right of the bandits, they were not able to see our patrol.

## Requirement

You are still in command of the patrol. What would you do?  
(Continued on page 56)



La Paz Centro, Nicaragua. Captain Buchanan, USMC, was killed by a shot from the house on the extreme right during the attack of May 16, 1927.

# JUDGE

## OF 6 MILLION POUNDS OF TOBACCO A YEAR

Andy Tilley, Independent Expert, says:

**"I Smoke Luckies Because I've Seen  
Them Buy the Finest Tobacco."**

"I bought tobacco for my own account for about 10 years," says Mr. Tilley. "And I've been sales manager in a warehouse for the last 9 years. So I'm in a good position to see *who* buys *what* tobacco. I've always seen the best types of tobacco go to Luckies. That's why I started smoking them 3 years ago."

Most other *independent* tobacco experts agree with Mr. Tilley. And so do people whose voices are their fortunes. For instance...

LANNY ROSS SAYS: "Even after the strain of practicing one song 20 or 30 times before a broadcast, my throat still welcomes a Lucky."

Here's why Luckies are easier on *anyone's* throat — the "Toasting" process takes out certain harsh throat irritants found in *all* tobacco. This makes Luckies a light smoke. Try them for a week and see.

*Sworn Records  
Show That —*

**With Men Who Know  
Tobacco Best—  
It's Luckies 2 to 1**

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### ● WITNESSED STATEMENT SERIES:

Andy Tilley—warehouseman—  
has smoked Luckies for 3 years

WHEN Lee surrendered at Appomattox, Michael Owens, erstwhile private of the Union Army, hadn't had enough fighting to satisfy a twenty-four-year-old veteran. So he shipped into the Marines where there is generally plenty of it to go around.

Six years later we find him aboard the *USS Colorado*, flagship of the American Fleet anchored at the mouth of the Salee River, Korea. It was a hot, steaming June morning in 1871. Michael Owens stood in the waist of the ship, a blanket roll slung over his shoulder; and weighted down with a hundred rounds of ammunition and two days' rations. Carefully he examined his rifle, for presently the Marines were to fling their strength against a determined enemy.

Owens was not alone. By his side stood Corporal Charles Brown and other Marines laden with combat gear. They watched Captain McLane Tilton descend the ladder leading from the quarter deck.

The captain was not a large man. But he was a fighting man, with a determined face framed in the chin-strap of his forage cap. He raised his hand:

"All right, men! Look alive and tumble into those boats!"

A chain of circumstances covering several years precipitated this expedition. Korea, the tiny hermit kingdom, had awakened after many centuries of sleep. Long had Japanese and Chinese pirates swept down to raid her coastal villages. Suddenly Korea began to fight back. A band of enterprising Russians sabered their way in—and they never came out again. Frenchmen followed, and their bones, too, are still buried in Korea. A large force of French, eager to avenge their national honor, plunged in in a punitive expedition; and the few who survived gave fervent thanks and hurried to Europe to meet the Prussians in a saner warfare.

An American schooner, the *General Sherman*, had put in at the island. She was too heavily armed to be unsuspected. Rumor had it that somewhere in Korea were buried royal coffins, solid gold of fabulous worth. The Koreans, perhaps not incorrectly, assumed that the Yankees had come to plunder. So they trapped the schooner in a river, burned it and hacked the crew to pieces at their leisure.

Korea was not blamed too much for the *General Sherman* incident. Nevertheless it was necessary to effect an understanding. So Mr. F. F. Low, American Minister to China, was dispatched with an impressive fleet of five American war vessels.

Although the expedition was commanded by Rear Admiral Rodgers, it was Mr. Low who was responsible for the negotiations. He was instructed to obtain a treaty by peaceful means if he could. It was hoped that the frowning guns of the American Fleet would frighten the Koreans into submission. But the Koreans had tasted victory over an even larger force of French—so they didn't frighten easily.

THE fleet stood in off the Korean coast on the morning of May 19, 1871. Four days later Captain Homer C. Blake took the *Palos*, towing four steam launches, on a reconnaissance to examine the river channel above Boisee Island. The mission was accomplished without event.

On June first two ships, the *Monacacy* and the *Palos*, towing launches, repeated the expedition. As they proceeded up the river there was no evidence of hostile natives. A few, toiling in the rice fields, stopped to watch with calm interest.

As the flotilla worked northward the river banks became more rugged. As they came abreast of Kang-wa Island a solid sheet of flame burst from the island strong-



# LOST

## One Medal of Honor

By FRANK H. RENTFROW

(Illustrated by Frederick S. Thomas)

hold. Bullets whipped the water about the boats into tiny maelstroms.

The ships went into action. So vigorously did the *Palos* reply that she sprung her plates. The *Monacacy* ripped her flanks on a rock. But they silenced the fort and limped back to the fleet.

An apology was immediately demanded, and the natives were given ten days in which to reply.

Time dragged on and the ultimatum was ignored. There was only one way to uphold the prestige of the American nation; so the landing party prepared to go ashore.

AS the landing party moved shoreward in boats, the *Monacacy's* guns thundered against the fort. Michael Owens wasn't greatly impressed as his launch came closer and closer to the beach. He had campaigned through the Civil War and a two-bit skirmish seemed of small importance.

Michael Owens and the rest of the Marines landed in mud up to their knees and scrambled two hundred yards to firm ground. They spread as skirmishers and took the first redoubt without opposition. The garrison had fled. The Marines destroyed the cannons and put the torch to all inflammable objects. Then they pushed north through a paddy field and bivouacked as advance guard.

Sunday dawned, and as soon as it was light enough the Marines pushed forward once more. They developed the second fortification and found that also abandoned. These uncontested victories were beginning to bore Michael Owens.

Jubilant, the Marines slashed their way toward the third Korean stronghold. Michael Owens grunted suddenly, for a blast of fire bit into the advancing line. With a whoop the detachment surged toward a hill crested with native warriors. The Koreans fired again and then fell back to their fort.

A scant forty men was this advance guard of Marines. Nearly forty to one were the odds against them, but they poured from cover and raced toward the flame-spitting citadel. A Marine beside Michael Owens fell dead.

The native garrison lined the parapet, chanted a wailing, monotonous death song, and peppered the advancing Marines liberally with musket fire. It slowed them down. But presently the supporting column panted up and the attack was renewed. They fought their way to the base of the hill. Michael Owens looked up. One hundred and fifty feet above him was the citadel. With the others he began sealing the steep slope.

The Koreans fought with desperation. When their



guns were empty they flung them at the advancing enemy. They threw stones, and the astonished Marines were even blinded by showers of dirt. Michael Owens was changing his mind about a two-bit skirmish on the beach.

The Marines fought their way to the parapet. Lieutenant McKee was the first to hurdle it. A bullet struck him and he fell, wounded to death. Then Michael Owens went down. He could feel the ball ripping through his groin—and it hurt. Gritting his teeth he rolled over to his rifle. Such men take a lot of killing.

A Korean leaped forward to spear McKee's body. A Marine shot him. More natives surged toward the wounded officer. Three seamen, Boatswain's Mate Alexander McKenzie, Sam Rogers, and William Troy, all of the *Colorado*, leaped forward to rescue their officer. They were engulfed in a wave of flashing knives. Down they went. John Coleman, a Marine shipmate, smashed his way in to aid them. Flinging McKenzie over his shoulder, he carried him to safety.

Seaman Lukes saw the natives dragging McKee off. His cutlass flashed as he sprang at them. Seth Allen and Thomas Murphy were at his side, and the three men piled the dead high about them before they were beaten to the earth. A squad of Marines plunged in to the rescue. Murphy and Allen were dead, and Lukes would be crippled for life.

Private McNamara snatched a matchlock from a native's

hand and brained him with it. Private James Dougherty searched out the Korean commander and drove a bayonet through his throat. Private Purvis and Corporal Brown leaped in and dragged the fluttering yellow banner from its staff.

The Koreans fought a desperate fight. Of the 1,500 defenders, only twenty prisoners were taken alive. Some, to whom honor was dear and life was cheap, slashed their own throats and leaped into the river.

The fight was over, and no few Medals of Honor were awarded for that event. Of the Marines, Corporal Brown, Privates Dougherty, McNamara, Coleman and Purvis received that coveted cross of valor.

And Michael Owens, erstwhile soldier of the Union Army? Yes, he got one too—but the poor fellow probably never knew it. Recovering from his wounds, Owens served the Marines seventeen years more, until 1888, when he was given a medical discharge. Two years later he died.

Then, half a century afterward, someone in the Navy Department discovered an unclaimed Medal of Honor and the papers pertaining to it, all inscribed to Michael Owens. How they got there, no one knew. It was not a post-action award, for the authorization bore the same date as did the others: G.O. 169, February 8, 1872. The mystery will probably never be disclosed.

Of such threads is the web of destiny woven.

# "FOR VALOR"

By LAUCHLAND MURPHY

(Illustrated by Frederick S. Thomas)



It's a gullet-snipper, Kid.

**S**GT. CHARLES MACGUIRE, Federal Reserve Bank Guard, stood respectfully before the desk of the Director of the Federal Reserve Bank of Kansas City, while the official read a letter of commendation, citing him for heroism under fire, while engaged in the performance of his duties and for slaying an unidentified bank bandit.

MacGuire let his mind slip back over the years. His service in the Marines. His train of thought sped quickly up to three days ago, when he had engaged in a gun battle that resulted in the death of the bandit. He shuddered visibly, as if to shake off some oppressing picture.

Sure, he was the envy of the entire guard system. He had a raise, a pretty medal, thirty days leave with pay and letters of commendation from the whole Federal Reserve System, but...

"Sit down, MacGuire," the old man was looking closely at the erect figure of the Sgt. He studied at length the muscular features, as if seeking an answer to an unasked question.

MacGuire took the proffered chair and drew his hand across his eyes. He wanted to blot out everything but the great, high ceilinged room, the massive, carved furniture and the enormous desk, behind which sat the most respected official of the Federal Reserve.

Calvin Lewis had enjoyed a meteoric career, starting as a private in the Marines and working to a captaincy during the Vera Cruz incident. His initiative and foresight in the pay department and law offices at Washington had taken him to the Federal Reserve. He had been

responsible for the employment of ex-marines as guards and through this policy had gained the respect and confidence of all guards with whom he came in contact.

"All right, MacGuire," he began, "start at the beginning and tell it all."

MacGuire cleared his throat, but Mr. Lewis added hastily, "I think I should tell you that I saw you remove something from the dead bandit's shirt, and tell me, what did he mean when he said, 'It's a gullet-snipper, kid'?"

"Well sir," MacGuire began slowly, "it's a long story, it may seem strange, but truth IS stranger than fiction."

"I came from a very wealthy family. Tobacco growers—long line of aristocratic ancestors, all blue-bloods, except me. I was the proverbial black sheep. I liked to get my feet in the mud. I got a thrill out of fighting at school. I rebelled at taking baths and having to eat foods that were selected for the MacGuires."

"When I was eleven, I discovered that there were countless hills and dales near the house that I had never known existed. This resulted in a burning desire to run breathlessly up a hill, scramble over the crest, and with eyes shining, look down the slopes for something. What? I do not know, but it was never there."

"I took to playing hooky from school, trying, with boyish enthusiasm, to see what made the old world tick, while all good kids were learning their three Rs."

"When I was fifteen the family gave up and I was permitted to make a trip to Norfolk, Va., with a planter. It was there I saw a detail of Marines boarding a transport. With kidlike curiosity, I asked countless questions. They were going to some place in Central America to suppress a revolution. I knew what a revolution was and I understood what those ominous looking rifles were for."

"It took me three minutes to make up my mind. I, too, would be a Marine. I would also go to Nicaragua."

"So I ran away. I talked with the Recruiting Sgt. in Washington, but I could not enlist without my parents' permission. I made life miserable at home for six months and they signed the papers. I went to Nicaragua in due time, just as I had planned."

"It was high in the Segovias that I made my first friend. His name, sir? It was Kominsky. Russian? I don't know. No one else seemed to know or care, but he took me under his wing. He was big raw-boned, hairy chested brute with hands that reminded you of a great piece of machinery intended to rend and tear."

"No one liked Kominsky. He was loud. He roared when he talked, he gorged on rich native foods, he drank gallons of native wine with no ill effects. He could not be trusted with native prisoners after the C.O. sent him out once with a detail to cut poles. He came cursing back to camp and reported that the prisoners attacked him with their home made axes. He shot all four."

"He kept the Commanding Officer in a nervous sweat all the time for fear he would shoot up the village. He had only two loves. The Marine Corps and guns. Oh yes, he could shoot. His prowess with a pistol was known far and wide. It was uncanny, for he never aimed. He

told me it was a highly developed sense of coordination of the mind, eyes and muscles. So he set out to teach me how. It took months of slipping out into the jungles for practice, but he finally said I had mastered it. And so help me, sir, I found that I had. I had merely to focus my eyes on the target and shoot.

"Kominsky and I made a strange pair. He, six feet, two inches and weighing two hundred ten pounds and I, five foot, ten inches and weighing one hundred sixty-five pounds.

"His dog-like devotion for me grew day by day. If I felt bad he would stand my watch, warning the guard not to disturb me. He never mentioned his early life, but now and then he would speak reverently of his mother. He plied me with questions about my own family and life during the long evenings when we were off duty.

"I discovered a part alien to the rest of his make up. He read every book and article he could find on Napoleon and his battles. He made me promise not to tell, saying that everyone would think him crazy. He claimed that Napoleon was the greatest of all military strategists and that someday he would prove it.

"He was with me when we had our first skirmish. It was on the slopes of El Silencio. When the firing started, Kominsky had to be forcibly restrained from charging up the slope toward the ambush. But he proved his worth when we were returning to camp. Short of food and medical supplies, we were too anxious to get in and had thrown caution to the winds. They hit us from our left flank and from the volume of fire we estimated that they numbered about one hundred fifty men. They commanded two Lewis guns and kept up a steady stream of fire with them. We were stopped dead in our tracks.

"A bluff rose high at our backs. Escape that way would end about halfway up where the slope was barren.

"Only Kominsky and the C.O. seemed capable of clear thinking. After losing three men in as many attempts to change our position, Kominsky held a hurried consultation with the skipper, who apparently agreed to try his idea. The patrol was split into two groups of fifteen men each and took positions about thirty yards apart. Group

one was to begin firing by volley and reload while group two fired. Kominsky, armed with a sub-thompson and hand grenades started from a position between the groups and moved forward under each volley until he reached a position close enough to hurl a grenade and bring his sub gun into play. It worked. The band broke cover and ran. It was simple to pick them off.

"Kominsky was awarded the Navy Cross, which he swore he would wear until he died. He was supremely happy for two years—then we went to China. We re-enlisted there and soon after Kominsky came to grief.

"We were entertaining a group of Italian Marines when some trouble started near our table. We arose to leave when a French soldier pulled a knife on me.

"Kominsky roared like an enraged bull and grasped the soldier in his great arms. His eyes were glassy with a maniacal rage. I screamed myself hoarse but his power of reasoning had fled when the knife flashed.

"A hundred people looked on horror stricken while Kominsky roared and growled like some infuriated beast. The French soldier never had a chance, Kominsky broke his back like a dry twig.

"Kominsky got a General Court Martial. Five years in eighty-four. I went to see him before he left. He told me he didn't mind prison, but they were turning him out of his beloved Marine Corps. For the first time I saw sadness in his eyes. He cried just before the *Henderson* left the dock. His last words were: 'It's O.K., kid, I ain't no good nohow, see? But write to me anyhow kid, huh?'

"I heard of him from time to time. He was having trouble with the guards. He cursed them. He spent most of his time in solitary, and finally, while on a working party, an inexperienced guard allowed him to get too close and paid for his mistake with his life. Kominsky escaped and apparently vanished.

"I came to the Federal Reserve in 1932. I've worked hard for the promotions I have received. I have carried out my duties to the best of my ability and I believe my services have been satisfactory, sir."

"Just a moment, son," interrupted the old man. "Don't start making apologies for yourself, I merely wanted to know what this was (Continued on page 56)

He said something else just before he died.



# THE PROPOSED FIVE-MAN SQUAD

By 2ND LIEUT. JOSEPH O. BUTCHER, U.S.M.C.

A SQUAD organization not suitable for close order drill may soon appear in our combat problems, according to 1st Lieutenant Melvin M. Johnson, Jr., USMCR, in a recent article in the *Marine Corps Gazette*.

Under current infantry regulations an eight man squad is used. However it is Lieutenant Johnson's belief that a squad of five men, four semi-automatic riflemen led by a corporal, has many advantages. Since the men will no doubt be armed with the new Garand semi-automatic rifle, let us first consider the fire power which the corporal will need to control. In recent tests it has been found that an average rate of thirty shots per minute can be maintained almost continuously without difficulty with the new rifle. So if the corporal leads four semi-automatic riflemen, he is controlling as much fire as he is called upon to direct with his present squad.

Those of us who have taken part in combat problems in patrolling, scouting, and reconnaissance realize the difficulty of breaking up an eight man squad. With the new organization this would not be necessary; for example, the complete leading squad of the leading section could serve as a scouting force for the platoon, while other squads intact could act as flank protection, etc. Marines have also learned in numerous engagements in bush warfare that small, easily controlled detachments make the application of fire and movement easier and more certain, as small groups sneaking forward have produced correspondingly less casualties to diminish fire power when needed.

With our present skirmish line, the corporal finds that he may many times have to move his automatic rifle from place to place in the line to balance his firing line or to bring more fire to bear on a certain target. With our two new semi-automatic rifles at each hand in extended order, the corporal has a balanced line. Since the rifleman would be encouraged to work in pairs, the corporal can readily control their rate of fire, point of aim, and movement; even though it might be necessary because of more automatic weapons being directed at them, to deploy the squad at greater intervals.

For further consideration, the organization of a section, platoon, and company as proposed by Lieutenant Johnson is given.

The section would be two squads, each with five semi-automatic riflemen. Two light machine gun crews, each consisting of the gunner and one assistant who would be armed with a pistol and carry extra ammunition. A senior sergeant or a 2nd lieutenant, who has with him two pistol-armed privates, designated as section ammunition carriers, would command these groups. The section guide is a rifle-armed corporal or junior sergeant. Including the section leader, the total strength is nineteen, which includes eleven semi-automatic rifles, two light machine guns, six pistols, one grenade discharger. At least, one two-inch light mortar or grenade discharger should be

added, carried by a private armed with a pistol. This means that the proposed section consisting of one officer and eighteen men would have more fire power than the present Marine Corps peace strength platoon, made up of three sub-machine guns, three B. A. R's., and twenty-three rifles. If we count a sub-machine gun as two rifles, the fire power only equals thirty-eight rifles, while our proposed section has the power of twenty-two rifles plus two light machine guns which equal twelve rifles each, making a total of forty-six rifles.

The platoon is composed of two of the above sections and has as a leader a first lieutenant. With him is a second lieutenant as second-in-command, three rifle-armed runners, three ammunition carriers, two light machine gun crews, one grenade discharger, and a platoon sergeant.

As is the case at present, the company would have three platoons. However, Lieutenant Johnson's organization would include at company headquarters, five ammunition carriers, five runners, and two light machine gun crews to augment the usual executive and administrative personnel. Thus we have in the company, a total of twenty light machine guns, nine grenade dischargers, and taking

into account the twenty-six pistol-armed ammunition carriers and the eleven rifles in company headquarters, we have seventy-three pistols, and eighty-six semi-automatic rifles.

Since ammunition carriers are new personnel in our company, it might be well at this point to give some explanation of their proposed duties. Of course their primary function is the carrying of as many rounds of ammunition as can be comfortably carried on belts. In the attack they would be the mobile ammunition reserve not only for

the machine guns but also for the rifles, as directed by section or platoon leaders. It should be noted here that the three platoon ammunition carriers take their orders from the platoon leader so that he may use them as the need arises. The carriers would also be expected to gather rifles and ammunition from the early casualties, and perhaps even use the rifles so obtained. Lastly, of course, their assistance with their pistols would be invaluable in closing with the enemy.

In the defense, since the light machine gun crews would be all important, these same carriers might be added to the crew as a third member to increase the deliverable rate of fire. Under such conditions it is believed that two of these light machine guns might be able to produce as much effective fire as one of the present belt-fed Browning M 1917 guns.

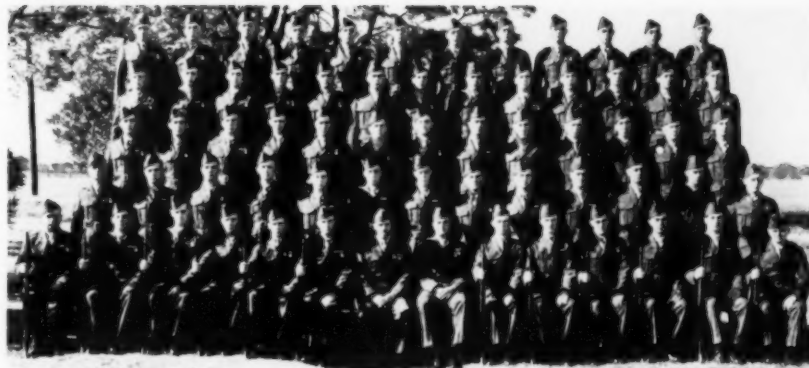
As a matter of fact, the composition of this platoon can easily be modified at a minute's notice to meet unforeseen developments. If the situation is such that high angle fire is anticipated, ammunition carriers could even be used as assistants to the grenadiers. All this would most certainly confuse the enemy in any effort to ascertain our exact strength.

(Continued on page 56)

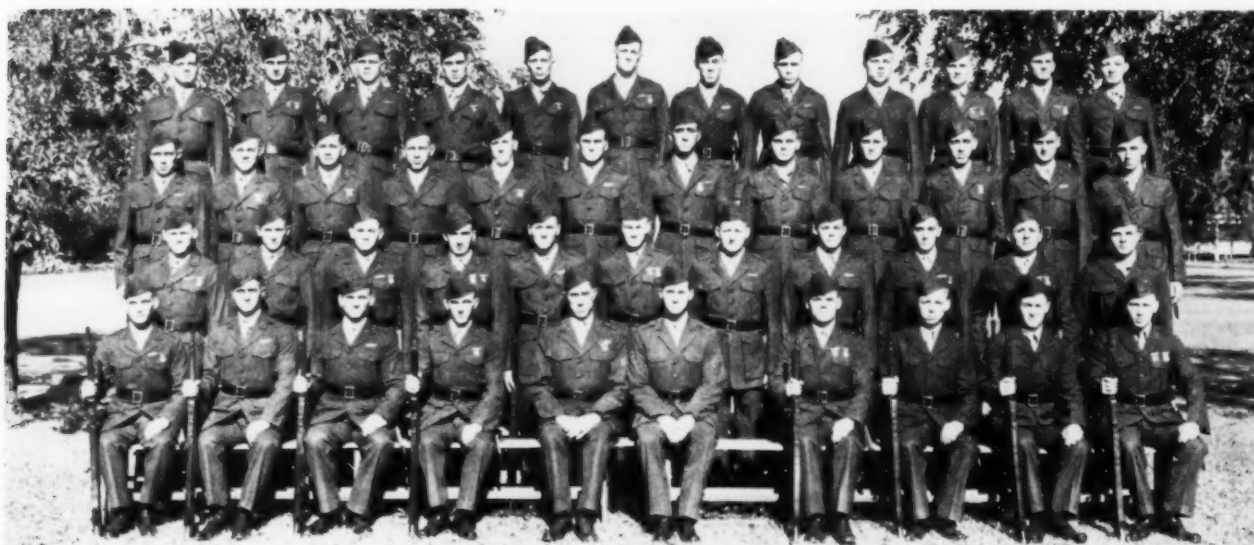


Four semi-automatic riflemen deliver as much fire as does the eight-man squad.

# WELCOME TO THE RANKS OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



Platoon 34, Parris Island; Instructed by Sgt. W. O. Hagerty and Pvt. John G. Ruth



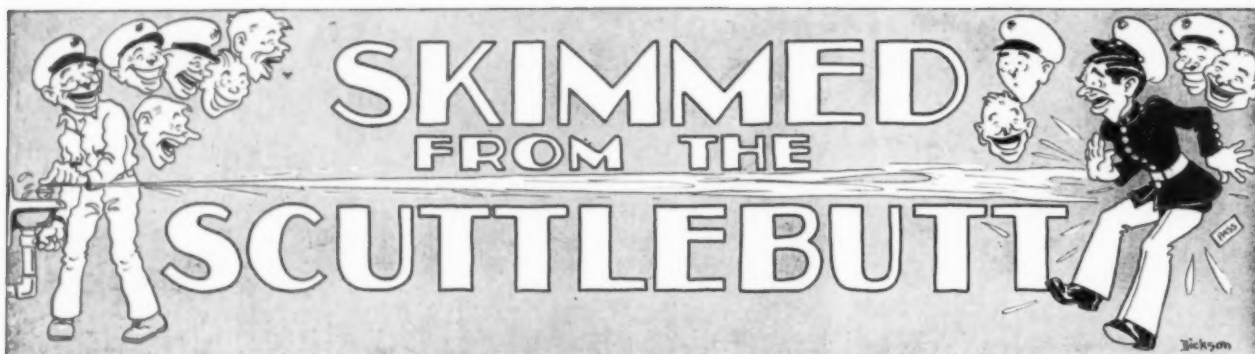
Platoon 32, Parris Island; Instructed by Sgt. Smith and Cpl. Moseman

Photo by Kosner



Platoon 35, Parris Island; Instructed by Sgt. J. D. Hall and Cpl. L. L. Johnson

Photo by Kosner



## JURIES

"Prisoner at the bar," said the Texas judge, "this case of yours plumb beats me. You said you wanted to bring your own lawyers from your home town, and nary a lawyer has turned up. The jury, most of them strangers to me, have found you not guilty, although thirty-seven men, two women, and a stranger saw you plug Red Pete. Now the jury is supposed to know its business, so you're acquitted. But what about those lawyers?"

"Well, judge," said the prisoner, "I guess I'll be getting along now. The boys will be waiting for me. There was six lawyers, and they was all on the jury."

—*Widower.*

A teacher once asked a class of girls what they would say if he told them he saw the run rise in the west. He was told it was impossible.

"But," said he, "supposing I still declared I had seen it rise in the west?"

"Then," said one of the girls, "I would think you had gotten up rather late."—*Rope Yarn.*

Boy: "But, officer, you can't arrest me. I come from one of the best families in North Carolina."

Cop: "That's all right, buddy. I'm not arresting you for breeding purposes."

—*The Mountain Goat.*

Recently a lecturer dwelt on the horrors of modern warfare, especially on the bombing of cities and the killing of unarmed civilians. A Marine in uniform began grinning from ear to ear.

"What," asked the lecturer, "do you find so funny in the picture I paint?"

"Well, I was just thinking," the Marine replied, "In the next war we'll sit in the front line trenches and knit socks for the harassed civilians."

The Sunday school teacher was from Boston and of course thought everyone said grace before and after meals. Nevertheless she thought it best to ascertain if new pupils understood the meaning of the prayer.

"Willie," she asked the first urchin, "what does your father do just before eating?"

"He says grace," replied Willie.

"And what does he do after eating?"

"He pushes back his chair and belches," was the eloquent reply.—*Froth.*

Teacher: "Can anyone tell what causes trees to become petrified?"

Bright Student: "The wind makes them rock."—*Log.*

## FIRST RELIEF

Marines were so scarce during a recent Navy Day celebration that a bluejacket was detailed to relieve one of the sea soldier sentries on a regular navy yard post.

By and by a civilian strolled up and asked: "Young man, are you a marine?"

"No, Sir," was the honest reply. "I'm just a sub-marine."—*Our Navy.*

Police Sergeant: "Come on, snap outta your dope. I want that coal carried into the skipper's quarters."

Private: "I can't—I feel sick—I'm trembling all over."

Police Sergeant: "Trembling all over, eh? All right, get down in the basement and sift the ashes."



"You aren't sick, are you?"

"Not exactly, but I would hate to yawn."

"And at her request you gave up drinking?"

"Yes."

"And you stopped smoking, for the same reason?"

"I did."

"And it was for her that you gave up dancing, card parties, and billiards?"

"Absolutely."

"Then why didn't you marry her?"

"Well, after all this reforming I realized I could do better."—*Kablegram.*

American: "We have mines so deep that it takes half a day to go down into them and another half-day to come out."

Englishman: "Ridiculous! When is the work done?"

American: "Oh, on the night shift."

—*Excavator.*

Both the father and the grandfather of Private Umph had been Marines, and he was proud of the fact. The Colonel, who remembered old Sergeant Umph back in the days of the Empire, asked Private Umph about the connection.

"Colonel," he answered, "I'm the third degeneration in the Marine Corps."

## A MOIST WELCOME

A few weeks ago a company of soldiers was transferred from the East to sunny Southern California—arriving in the midst of the rainy season.

The commander of the company, making a night tour of the camp, was challenged by a sentry who had been standing at his post for two hours in a driving rain.

"Who's there?" called the sentry.

"Friend," replied the C.O.

"Welcome to our mist," said the sentry.

—*Selected.*

A rough-looking man was charged with disorderly conduct. After the evidence had been heard, the magistrate asked him sternly: "And you tell me you are a lover of peace?"

"I certainly do," replied the defendant.

"And yet," continued the magistrate, "you were seen to drop a brick on top of the constable's head."

"That's right," returned the man in the dock. "And what's more, your worship, I ain't never seen anyone more peaceful than he was after I'd dropped that brick on his napper."—*London Humor.*

"I shouldn't care so much about the bugs, madam," said the pale, thin lodger, "but the fact is, I haven't so much blood to spare."—*Log.*

Teacher: "Johnnie, do you want to leave the room?"

Johnnie: "Say, teacher, you don't think I'm standing here hitch-hikin', do yuh?"

—*Ram Butler.*

A city barber received a shock when a countryman planted himself in a vacant chair and asked for a hair cut. His hair stood up in wild, unkempt tufts of different lengths, and looked more like a half-worn mop than anything else.

"H'm!" said the man with the scissors, "who cut your hair last?"

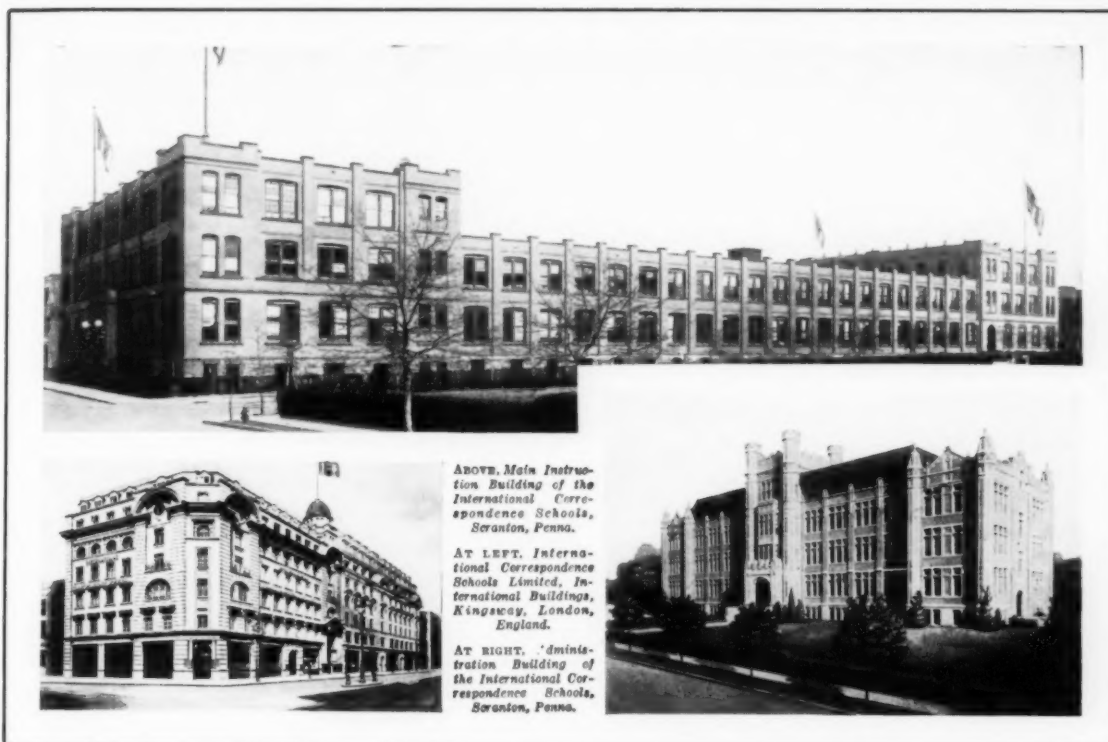
"My wife did," answered the customer, with a shamefaced expression.

"What did she do it with," snorted the barber, disdainfully, "a knife and fork?"

—*Tit-Bits.*

The hard-boiled Marine was dying. He didn't mind much. He had seen everything, been every place, done everything. It was a good game and a tough one. Dying was part of it. But his younger buddy was trying to buck him up. "Don't check out on me, Sarge," said the youngster, "you'll snap in o. k. Boy, you'll get a croix de guerre for this." The oldster hopped up on one elbow and cracked, "I'll get a quart o' WHAT?"—*U. S. Coast Guard.*

## THE LEATHERNECK



ABOVE, Main Instruction Building of the International Correspondence Schools, Scranton, Penna.

AT LEFT, International Correspondence Schools Limited, International Buildings, Kingsway, London, England.

AT RIGHT, Administration Building of the International Correspondence Schools, Scranton, Penna.

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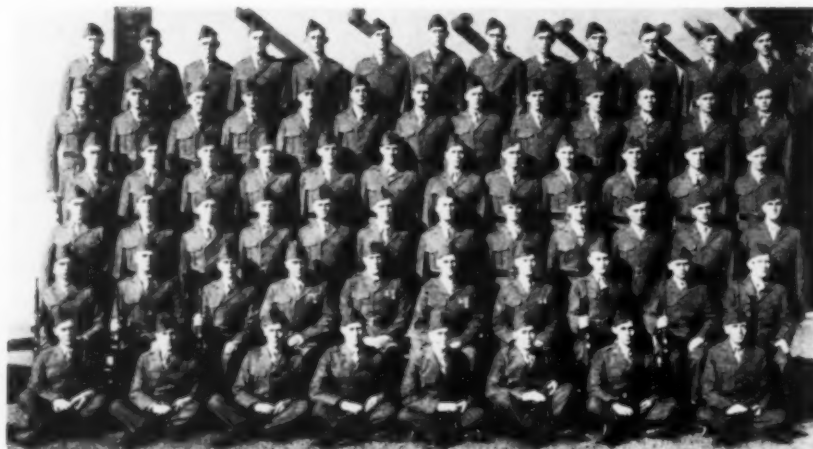
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# WELCOME TO THE RANKS OF THE U. S. MARINES



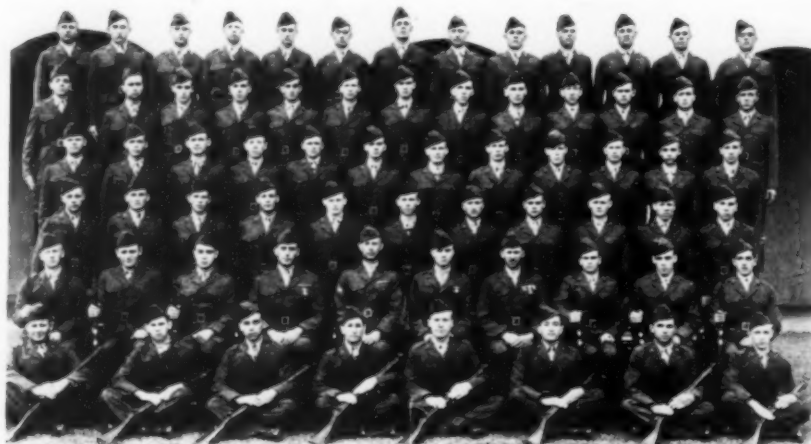
Pvt. H. G. Roberts, 22d Platoon  
"Honor Man"



Platoon 22, San Diego; Instructed by Cpl. J. W. Goodall, Cpl. M. R. Proske, Cpl. M. W. Mullin and Cpl. T. Cameron



Pvt. L. J. Burian, 23d Platoon  
"Honor Man"



Platoon 23, San Diego; Instructed by Sgt. E. J. Jessen, Sgt. A. T. Boerke and Cpl. R. F. Pender



Pvt. W. E. Swartley, Jr., 24th Platoon  
"Honor Man"



Platoon 24, San Diego; Instructed by Sgt. J. D. Fleeman and Sgt. H. Reeves

# THE BROADCAST



## MARINE CORPS BASE TROOPS

Brigadier General James J. Meade,  
Commanding

Lt-Colonel R. Winans, Executive Officer  
Capt. E. L. Mullaly, Adjutant

1st Lieut. John W. Easley, Aide to C. G.  
Base Troops

1st Sgt. Russell H. Dudley, Sgt-Major

### RECRUIT DEPOT DETACHMENT

Lt-Colonel Oscar R. Cauldwell, Commanding  
Major A. H. Fricke, Executive Officer

Sgt-Major Jack Saleski, Sgt-Major

### BASE SERVICE BATTALION

Lt-Colonel R. Winans, Commanding  
Captain E. L. Mullaly, Executive Officer

1st Sgt. Russell H. Dudley, Sgt-Major

### RIFLE RANGE DETACHMENT

Lt-Colonel William B. Crocka, Commanding  
Major William P. Richardson, Executive Officer

1st Sgt. Albert Goble, Sgt-Major

By Charles E. Brown

**B**RIGADIER General Meade, in command of the Marine Corps Base during the absence of General Little, inspected the Marine Guard at the U. S. Naval Hospital on the 17th of October; the Marines Detachment, Receiving Ship, Destroyer Base on the 11th of October; and the Marine Barracks, Naval Air Station on the 18th of October. The General reported that in each case he found everything in excellent condition, but stressed the fact that the quota of personnel, in each case, was not adequate to efficiently carry on the work which has been increasing in importance for some time.

First Lieutenant John W. Easley, who is Aid to the Commanding General, Base Troops, accepted commission as 1st Lieutenant to rank from 1 September, 1938. Congratulations, Lieutenant.

Perhaps the old saying "This is a small world after all" is really true. Chief Marine Gunner Horace Talbot, leader of

our band, said that it was. While U. S. Senator David Walsh was inspecting the Base and troops, the Gunner recognized the Senator as having been a school mate of his in days gone by, at the Fitchburg, Massachusetts, High School. After graduating from the high school, the Senator went to the Holy Cross College. The Gunner, unable to pull off any old school yells, had the band play the Holy Cross Song and with a smile and a wave of the hand the Senator acknowledged the play.

Sergeant Major C. M. Deitz is serving with the Base Service Battalion while awaiting transfer to Asiatic duty.

John Kirby is now the 1st Sergeant of the "Radio Bugs" of the 2nd Signal Company, having relieved 1st Sergeant Frederick N. "Buck" Bissenger, who was transferred to the Marine Barracks, NAD, Hawthorne, Nevada.

Staff Sergeant (Mess) Frederick E. Miller is now our Mess Sergeant in No. 7 Mess and is doing famously by us.

Here's the bla bla from the Discharge Desk: First Sergeant John P. Romer was transferred to Class I (b), FMCR, 31 October, 1938, having completed over twenty years' Naval Service. Sergeant Morris "A to Z" Abromovitz did exactly the same thing on the 15th. Here's good luck to both of them.

Marine Gunner George F. Haubensak has returned from leave and has taken over the duty of Mess Officer at the Rifle Range, relieving 2nd Lieutenant Daniel J. Hennessy. Sgt. Major Nolan Tillman joined the Casual Company and is scheduled to go to the hospital for an "overhaul." Sgt. Major Morris H. Richardson has been taken up by Staff Returns from the Marine Barracks, NYd, Mare Island. He is at present on furlough.

### SECOND SIGNAL COMPANY

Not so long ago, back in 1933, ambitious young recruits with a hankering to be great radio operators and dead heroes aboard sinking ships were sent next door

to the Naval Training Station for the necessary communication instruction. But since that time many things have taken place. We now give our own instruction in the fundamentals and fine points of radio communication with the best and most modern equipment that money can buy. Our staff of instructors are the best: Mt. Sgt. Steinhauser and able assistant Teeh. Sgt. Dimter see that the instructors bestow upon our thirty-four students the latest information published.

We celebrated Navy Day by moving some of our code instruction equipment to the lawn in front of the barracks, and by the use of a loud speaker arrangement we made das and dits until we had the most sane of the sane in Base Headquarters Company practically serewy.

When the good ship *Henderson* embarks from here it will take with it Cpl. Hall, Pts. Gardner, Garrett, Pfeiffer, and Townsley, bound for the Asiatics.

We will now take time out to tell you about our proudest possession, our Amateur Radio Station, W6FWJ, which is now being operated by Private Breeze. If you have any friends in Guam, Manila, Shanghai, or Peiping to whom you would like to send a word of greeting, bundle the messages up in an envelope or scratch it on the back of a post card and address it in care of the Second Signal Company, and Private Breeze will relay it through the ether to its destination. So much for now, but we will be back with you next month.

### BASE SERVICE COMPANY

Tech-Sgt. Joseph F. Stepka joined us from Quantico . . . Cpl. Harold R. Belcher has taken over an obscure position in the Base Quartermaster's Office, having recently arrived from the School of Administration held semi-annually at Philadelphia . . . Pvt. Norman N. Williams, after a long sojourn in the Hawaiian Islands has been assigned the duties of a Paint Slinger First Class . . . and from the lists of the Fleet Marine Force we gained Cpl. David W. Adams, Pvt. Taylor K. Craft and Pvt. Vincent Matera . . . starting out on a Quartermaster career are Sgt. Paul P. McIntire, Cpl. James S. Roberts, Privates Jacob Faden, Jr., Francis O. Herron, Maurice F. Jeffrey, John W. Rains, Donald O. Richter, Elroy M. Farner and Linus W. Lippink.

Platoon Sergeant Thomas J. Neville and Corporal John F. Stein reenlisted for another cruise. Neville continues his duties in the Post Police Shed while Stein still tries to keep trucks running in the Base Garage.

On the first of October we lost Master Technical Sergeant Leonard H. Jackson, retired after spending thirty years in the service of the United States Army, Navy

(Continued on page 54)

## SAN DIEGO MARINE BAND'S SWING SEXTETTE "Melodies of the Moment"

The six piece swing orchestra is proving to be one of the most popular groups ever presented by the San Diego Marine Band. This unit—one of many entertaining and musical off-shoots of the big, 110 piece Marine Band—has been in almost constant demand since its inception a few months ago. Some of their more recent dates, include the opening of the new Officers Club at the Marine Base; Reception for Surg. Gen. Admiral Garton; the presentation of entertainment and dinner music for the Uplifter's and Lion's Clubs; as well as numerous engagements at the Navy Recreation Field Club House.

The three-man sax team is composed of Sgt. Carrol J. Mulligan, Pfc. Kenneth "Zu" Marshall, and Pvt. Salvatore Iusi. This Section, under the leadership of Marshall, has worked out a style that is the envy of many local bands.

The rhythm is provided by Sgt. Howard "Curly" Parrett on piano with Pfc. James Cleland backing him up with drums.

Sgt. Frederick Loek completes this versatile sextette.

At the Halloween Masquerade held at the Officers' Club on the 29th of October, the Swingsters made a hit with an original and as yet unpublished number, known tentatively as the "G Minor Blues." This piece was called for repeatedly by the enthusiastic dancers. That the efforts of the Band were appreciated is attested by the fact that they were called upon to play one hour and fifteen minutes overtime.

## BLASTS FROM THE BASTILLE

Mare Island  
By Heck

Bringing to you the latest deeds and mis-deeds of that time-honored detachment which holds forth in and around the grim, gray walls of Mare Island's building 84. The welcome mat is out, but don't take us too literally on that.

On furlough at this writing are Pfc. Harvey C. V. Gentry and Pvt. John J. Crowley.

Leaving us to engage in civilian pursuits are Cpl. Orland L. Lott, Pfc. Marvin J. "Porky" Johnson, and Pvt. John T. Harbottle.

Standing by to become civilians in a short while are Pfc. R. C. Juhre and Malcolm England. And Donald R. Cook, who is looking years younger with the recent addition of a set of store-teeth, claims that he is ready to give another four years to the old outfit come November.

This "back to the earth" movement has invaded our detachment recently. Cpl. Raymond A. Nicolai recently took over as NCO in charge of the gardens. The appropriate greeting these days is, "Mary, Mary, quite contrary; how does your garden grow?" That is, if you wish to end up with a flower-pot adorning the spot where your field scarf generally rests.

Company clerk Willett, recently sewed the stripes of lance corporal—excuse me—private first class—on his arm, is industriously holding seabag drill these days, getting ready for the anticipated trip via the *Henderson* to the antiquated republic of the ancient Celestials, China to you.

Final shot goes to "Percentage" Ramaker, who, so it is said, took a pair of shoe laces to the cobbler shop and asked the cobbler to build a pair of shoes around them.

Adios, senores; hasta la vista.



San Diego's Swing Sextette

## FLEET MARINE FORCE

Maj. Gen. L. McC. Little, Commanding

### HEADQUARTERS COMPANY Major John Groff, Commanding

By Leonard H. Wheeler

THE other day the communication gang was out at Camp Kearney for field instruction and were given a surprise visit by Ted Husing, the sports announcer. You see it was kinda foggy here in San Diego and the air-line pilot decided he would use the emergency landing field at Kearney, and due to the fact Husing was a passenger he just couldn't avoid dropping in on the Marines.

Sergeant Harper met with a most unpleasant accident out at Camp Kearney last week. His arm was practically torn off by a gasoline powered wire reel. We are glad to report that all is going quite well at present and expect to have him

back from the hospital in about two months. Best regards, Harper, and we certainly miss you around the old college.

Master Technical Sergeant Vanderhoof has joined us for duty with the communication gang. From the look on his face it is best to say that he seems very pleased with Headquarters Company and San Diego.

Sergeant Major Newgrade has just returned from furlough. He certainly seems glad to be back, this must be natural, it seems as though a furlough always makes a man feel very proud of the Corps.

Pfc. Marling is packing his sea bag at present. He signed on the dotted line the other day for a two-year extension, the new station will be in China. Best regards, Marling, we will see you every month in this very column—farewell!

## SECOND MARINE BRIGADE

Brigadier General John C. Beaumont, Commanding

### SECOND CHEMICAL COMPANY By Buckland

ASIDE from the addition of a new Gy-Sgt. to the Old Gas House Gang there has not been much of note happen in the last month. We go along on schedule with never a hitch. The new Gy-Sgt. is McKinley Goehring who came to us from the USS *Tennessee*. We hope you like your new post Gunny. Pvt. Mikulis is slated to leave for Newport, Rhode Island, by furlough transfer within the next week. For an additional year the Corps will send Pvt. Buckland to the Asiatics for duty.

The gang has a new slant on one of its members as last week's laundry was opened. We wouldn't mention any names but Bob Harlan says that Fred Whaling doesn't salt water soap his own powder puffs. Romance, it seems, has struck several places on the Gas House roster. Pvt. Handley has been brushing up on his dancing. Handley prefers the older type of dancing. Molloy and Osborne are two others who have not been going to the football games alone. That's one thing about this California cli-

mate, that "Young man's thoughts" gag is a year around proposition down here. Or is that an old Marine custom?

### SECOND ENGINEER COMPANY

Captain Nelson K. Brown joined on October 20th after spending three months with the 29th Engineers, U. S. Army in Portland, Oregon. Promotions this month were received by Corporal Brookie and Pfc. "Clown" Leach. Congrats, Gentlemen! Corporal Briscoe joined from the U. S. Submarine Base, Canal Zone. Privates Schnitzer and Samson joined from the Destroyer Base and replaced Privates Ward and Rayborn who were transferred (as Shortimers) to Base Headquarters Company for duty at the NAD, Point Loma.

Private Gutensohn was admitted to the Naval Hospital on the 16th of October and is now minus his appendix. Sgt. Smolinski is also in the Hospital being brought back to normal.

1st Lieutenant Bierman, Sergeant "Chief" Allen, and Sergeant Lassitor are firing the Range this week. Three expert riflemen are in the making—we hope. The

THE LEATHERNECK

average qualification for the Company, so far, is 95%—not so bad eh!

As I write this we have three motor launches and crews preparing to transport civilians who wish to see what the inside of the Navy looks like. This being Navy Day, there is a fine display of equipment and weapons laid out in the front of our barracks along the parade ground for the inspection of the civilians.

This edition of news was made possible by the Second Engineer Company, makers of maps, houses, pictures, and lord only knows what next. So until next month, may this magazine supply you with adventures and news of the U. S. Marine Corps.

## HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY, 2ND BATTALION, 10TH MARINES

By Shook

OUR Commanding Officer, Major Harrison, has returned from leave with the Florida sunshine still twinkling in his eyes. Welcome back to the 10th Marines, Major Harrison. Major Wilson had a different idea in what to bring back from leave, because he brought back a 1939 Plymouth that would win the heart of any man.

Congratulations to Lt. Chapman who is now wearing "Silver Bars" and one of the largest smiles that has been seen at the base in years.

In the enlisted personnel William Rack and Charles Chiles were promoted to the rank of Private First Class, and we want to take this time to thank them for the cigars which we never received.

## BATTERY D (75MM PK HOW)

By Eaton

First of all we want to congratulate two officers on their promotion from Second Lieutenants to First Lieutenants: Lt. Fairbourn and Lt. Decker. We hope you make your next step in the near future. The organization thanks the Lieutenants for the cigars.

Pvt. Montgomery and Pfc. Gibb were transferred from H & S Signal to the Battery D Detail. Pfc. Roberts joined the Garage Force from Battery E. Cpl. Willingham came quite a distance to join up—all the way from Mare Island. Sgt. Moore returned from the Rifle and Pistol Matches, Camp Perry, Ohio. Nice shooting, Moore. A new property sergeant has joined us—Sergeant Short from the USS *Saratoga*. Quite different from sea duty, isn't it, Sgt.? Sgt. Miller and Cpl. Johnson joined from Bremerton and Sgt. Chesser came in from the same place to act as Police Sergeant for the battery.

Before we leave you, may we say that she's a good ship, as one of our well-known sergeants would so aptly express himself. Simeon can use his full head of steam to drive the pilings for the new building and see that the chow is dished out properly, am I correct, Mess Sergeant?

## SALVOS FROM BATTERY E

The battery is in the midst of scraping and repainting all the organization's materiel, under the guidance of Lieuts. Jorgensen and Reinberg. There is little time for carrying on normal training operations. However, the battery detail should find time to go out to Chesterton for their weekly communication exercises. This training, in connection with other 2nd Brigade organizations, offers a relief from drill on the parade ground.

(Continued on page 54)

# SIXTH MARINES, SECOND MARINE BRIGADE

Colonel Harry L. Smith, Commanding

## FIRST BATTALION Headquarters Company

By Ski

SEVERAL changes have occurred in the Company of late, in regard to transfers and joinings. The Mortar Platoon, a newly acquired section of the Company, has considerable trouble in staying put. After all records in the office were finally balanced it was discovered that only 17 men were left in it. A wee bit understrength yes?

On 16 October, 1938, Corporal Laperriere was transferred to the Quartermaster school at Philadelphia, Pa.

Since the last LEATHERNECK issue, several ratings were sprinkled through the Company, and lucky were the men who caught them. Private Polakiewicz was promoted to Private First Class, Private White to Pfc., Pvt. Staub to Pfc., Pfc. Dorgan to Cpl., Pvt. Ford to Pfc. and Pfc. Kregoski to Cpl., not a bad month's work in my opinion.

We have two First Sergeants in the Company, both on furlough, so the job of handling the office was given, or rather wished upon Sgt. Kummerer, a man of rare executive ability who seems to be doing an excellent job even though he hasn't had much experience along that particular line.

Platoon Sergeant Roberge has been tearing his hair the last couple of days. He is due to be examined for First Sergeant. Good luck, Felix, we sincerely hope you make it.

## COMPANY A

By "AR"

On Saturday, October 8, we struck camp and moved back to our home port. The men obviously appreciated the comforts of home after the three weeks' grind, but all appeared healthy and happy.

We want to take this opportunity to thank our Battalion Commander, Lieutenant Colonel Jenkins, for the swell beer party he gave the gang when the maneuvers were completed.

Sergeant Walter R. Peterman is the battalion police sergeant—and we hear that he is contemplating working out a silent manual with a shovel, rake and hoe.

Corporal Steven L. Srader is leaving the Outfit next month—after several cruises. We dislike seeing him go, but we all wish him a swell cruise on the Outside.

Sergeants Carpenter and Johnson recently shipped over for the same organization.

Corporal Ervin E. La Plante, is another old-timer who expects to go out next month. We hope he changes his mind, but he recently changed his "next of kin" to Mrs. Ervin E. La Plante—so we wish him the best.

Our Top-Kick, Lionel E. Simmons, shot expert with the pistol the other day, and from his serious efforts in snapping in under the able guidance of Master Gunner Sergeant Tom Jones, he should top his score of 322 made last year.

The main body of the detachment is at the Base doing the usual tour of close and extended order.

## COMPANY B

By Sully

September has been most kind to us in that we have gained four corporals against the loss of Pfc. Coward, the short time trooper. Coward was transferred to the Destroyer Base. During his tour with B Company he has made many real friends.

Our new and welcome additions are Corporals Sargent, Lee, Ryckman, and Casanova. With a moniker like that, his life should not have been dull. Sargent and Wright are old shipmates from the Haitian days.

Prosperity slid around the corner again this month making Pvt's Nuss and Gianunzio one-strippers, and Pfc. Levee a Corporal. Furloughs have been granted to Pl-Sgt. John Ayeoth and Sgt. Black. Ayeoth is doing a ninety day stretch in and around San Diego. At least we see

(Continued on page 55)



Platoon 28, San Diego; Instructed by Cpl. J. W. Goodall, Cpl. I. H. Marquez, Jr., and Cpl. M. R. Proske



Platoon 29, San Diego; Instructed by Sgt. W. A. Searight, Cpl. J. E. Flattery and Cpl. T. Cameron

## SECOND BATTALION, SIXTH MARINES

### HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Some joinings and transfers this month are: Major Harold E. Rosecrans joined from Hq. Co., FMF, and has taken the position of Executive officer. Major Orin H. Wheeler detached to Brigade Headquarters, and is assistant B-4. Gunnery Sergeant Hannon W. Stagg has orders for Asiatic duty and is due to leave on the *Henderson*. Cpl. Roseoe G. Reed (Comm Personnel) has left us for Quantico, and Cpl. Grant A. Reilly has become one of the great outsiders, being paid-off on the twenty-eighth. Pvt. Paul R. Robinson finally has that office job he's been trying to wrangle for a year. Paul moved over to the Paymaster's Office, Aircraft Two, NAS, San Diego. Mess Cpl. Cletus J. White is now on San Clemente Island, and from what we understand it's breaking up housekeeping for Cletus. Pfc. Shaekelford, Hunter M., has joined us from the USS *Idaho*, and Pfc. Wallace, John P., from USS *Minneapolis*. Pvt. Francis L. Downing comes to us from 2nd Antiaircraft Bn. and that about brings us up to date.

Congratulations to First Lieutenant Ferdinand Bishop on recently being promoted to that rank, and the same for Cpl. Carl A. Baker and Pfc. Dale W. Simpson.

QM Sergeant Jimmy Bankler has bought a new home, has taken a thirty-day furlough, and is, at this minute, probably planting petunias along the front walk.

Cpl. Newton B. McCarthy is being paid-off in 18 days. That's OK but why does he have to mark up every calendar in the office? *Hasta la vista*.

### EASY ACES

By Casner

Company E, present or accounted for—, Manley and Harkins made "one piece," and though Harkins is still with us, Manley has gone sea-going aboard the *Quincy*. Methinks his buddies miss him no little. We have acquired three new corporals, McWilliams, Carrigan, and Brudna, all from Bremerton. I wonder if they're Irish? Among those joining are First Class Privates Hanes and McMillian, and Privates Downey, Hagg, Lindbloom, and Yagle, the first two from sea going and

the latter from the local Destroyer Base. Platoon Sergeant Joe Hudson is acting in the capacity of Battalion QM Sgt. "Gunny" Pembroke is still with us and we have in addition Gy-Sgt. Jagosz, who recently joined us from Shanghai.

Yesterday's dawn brought NAVY DAY in with one of those cold, clammy, foggy California days. Regular old California liquid sunshine.—Most unseasonal for California at this time of the year, don'tcha know! But as the day wore on it cleared up and we had quite a few visitors.

Of course, most of you know of the fine football showing that the team for this base has made, but what most of you probably don't know is that the big, husky center on the team, and a good one he is, is our own Lieutenant M. C. Stewart, of Louisiana State fame a short while back.

Recently Pfc. Collins, Privts. French, Gleason and Wrack left us for the local Destroyer Base, while Privts. Goodknight, Bosanae, James and Jones were paid off to try their fortune on the "outside." Our own Jimmy Spoltore is bidding us good-bye tomorrow via the discharge route. Adios, fellows, and the best of luck.

### COMPANY F

Peterson professes to be a tennis Champ: He maneuvered a racket in Washington. Bennett tried out for the bowling team after elucidating his success in No. 1 position with the soup-bowl emptiers of Chicago. Average there: Six lines per day. Marksman Stevens is slipping. His iron-wie'ding days are evanescent. Now he leaves at least one or two buttons on a shirt. Rowbar was laid up for a few days: Overtaxed. With two hands he pegged twenty-four holes during a recent cribbage tournament. Pitzel has perfected a backgammon right-hook capable of knocking out Acy-Dueys. Pigskin Odom is suffering a couple of scratches.

Sprowl bagged a 316 at the rifle range and was bagged for a Sergeant of the Guard upon his return. Janesko has earressed his lawns into such loveliness that he sits up and talks to them at nights. Standish elaborated on Combat Principles so extensively that he convinced himself. Small will perhaps be the President of a gas company by the time this brochure is

tolerated. Johnny Jennings became so adept with the thirty caliber that he sought bigger game and landed with a three-inch outfit. Hoppe will soon be returning to the Far East as a civilian.

### COMPANY G

By Guer

Pfc. Watson, after years of hard work, finally received his Corporalecy with our new Pfes. Thompson and Windle well close behind. Gy-Sgt. Hughes changed his rank to 1st Sgt. and is so excited that he can't keep his big feet under his new desk.

A fishing party returned with all sorts of moans and groans for they discovered, after looking two days for bait, that there was no boat or canoe available. Pvt. "Chicken" Volz together with Sgts. Triplett and MacLean tried to cook-up one of those well known fish stories but were snowed under by our master fisherman, Cpl. Blackwell.

We have a new car craze in our well-to-do Company; we have acquired more cars than we can afford and it seems that speeding tickets will soon start pouring into our office with Cpl. Tracy at the head of the line.

The G-Men have lived up to their well known reputation of fighting men, for it was well proven by our Champion Pvt. Zingheim, who just recently proved he was a man with serious intentions, or maybe it's his RANK he takes so serious.

### COMPANY H

"Round and round she goes, but where she stops nobody knows." The wheel of fortune, made famous by the Major, stopped on the lucky number for some of the men recently. Promotions were the order of the day, and heading the list is "Tiger Wotta Man" Rose, the genial veteran of the four-cornered ring (if gladiators of the ring can be considered genial types). It was while on the China station that Rose made a name for himself as a clever and courageous fighter.

Privates Davis and Barker, two faithful campaigners of the FMF, were given their first-class warrants simultaneously with the above. Davis very kindly came forward with the usual offer of cigars; but what about us non-indulgers of the nicotine weed?

Vacation days are here and with pay, too. Immediately upon our return from Camp Kearney, several men were granted furloughs. Private "Charlie" McCarthy (the Chicago clan, by the way) wandered eastward where he spent thirty days of peace, relaxation, and contentment.

"Chesty" Wilson also packed his bag and baggage for a trek northward to Seattle where he too seemed to have had an enjoyable furlough. Private O'Leary, Private Raybon, and Private Stout rounded out this group of men who have recently returned from leaves.

Our choice for the most studious private of this company goes to Alvin L. "Gunny" Zecher, who has worked diligently and faithfully at his correspondence course. Perhaps there exists no other subject as technical and difficult as the one which Zecher is taking; namely, Civil Engineering and all its phases—from the construction of tooth picks to building bridges.

The famed Howitzer Platoon is with us no longer. It happened this-a-way: While encamped at Camp Kearney, this platoon of expert artillerymen was detached from the company and made a member of battalion headquarters.

### THE LEATHERNECK



## FIRST MARINE BRIGADE, FLEET MARINE FORCE

Brigadier General Richard P. Williams, Commanding General

### BRIGADE SPECIAL TROOPS

Major Benjamin W. Gally, Commanding Officer

#### BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

By Gurian

THIS month we do honor to a young man who stands out as a hero. When the Post Exchange, Post Gymnasium Recreation and Laundry burned, two men, sleeping in the Recreation Office, were trapped and it appeared as though they were doomed.

Two Marines, without regard for life or limb, broke open a screened window and pulled the two men to safety. One of these Marines was Private Bartholomew J. Maccini of this organization. His coolness and steadiness in helping to pull these men out of a blazing inferno will long be remembered by those who witnessed his courageous deed. Maccini, we salute you.

Well, Lowrey finally made it and it is now Corporal Lowrey. Congratulations, Allen, and thanks for the nice cigar. Now Olson and Nelson are on pins and needles waiting and wondering just when they will get the other stripe. Patience, boys, you may not have long to wait.

Tech Sgt. Jimmy Walsh was paid off on the 7th and shipped over the next day. That's the old Marine Corps, spirit, Jimmy.

When it comes to supporting the Navy football team, this company can well head the list. A large number of men traveled to Baltimore to root for Navy against Notre Dame and an even larger number will journey to Philadelphia for the Army-Navy game on November 26th. Chief among these rooters is Corporal Phillips.

#### TANK TOPICS

By W. C. Wall

Demonstrating the latent powers of the new Light Combat Tanks for the first time since their adoption by the Marine Corps, the First Tank Company under First Lieutenant H. deZayas convinced the public of their abilities during a sham battle held in the Navy Yard, Washington, D. C. on Navy Day. Operating in conjunction with a provisional battalion of infantry, machine gun platoons and a battery of artillery under the command of Major E. F. C. Collier, guests at the Navy's annual open house returned to their homes

with the firm conviction that the Fleet Marine Force is one of the best trained military organizations in this country.

The stay of this Company in Washington saw the boys taking off in a big way after the day's rehearsals were over. Of the rehearsals, perhaps the most interesting part was when Raper, driving No. 1 Tank, studied for hours the correct angle of approach needed to take down a wood observation tower. The result, after calling his shot like a member of the Big Ten—one tower demolished.

Of course, while the larger portion of the Company were doing their best to "do" Washington, there had to be someone to keep the homefires burning. That paragon of stripes and hash marks, Fir Sergeant Sylvester, led the remaining troops through the mysteries of A & I In-

spection—with nine followers (3 sergeants, 4 corporals and 2 privates) like lambs to the slaughter. To say the least, A & I Inspection went over well and whether it was due to the results of much bucking on the part of the men or whether Sylvester gave the Inspecting Officers that old story, "Now when I was in the Garde de Haiti . . ." is a matter of much speculation.

One of the pillars of wisdom, Wayne "Musclebelly" Wilson, is with us no longer. Having been transferred to Battery A of the 10th Marines, the same results are expected as took place with "Pappy" Teal. After working for years to acquire the needed factor for the appellation "Musclebelly," "Pappy" transferred to the 10th and today has a sylph like figure. Will that happen to Willy? Pause for a moment and think of the countless cases of brew which went into the making of his "bay window."

#### FIRST CHEMICAL COMPANY

First Lieutenant W. J. McNenny reported for duty as Company Commander on 28 October, 1938. We welcome you to the company Lieutenant and we hope that your tour of duty with us will be a very enjoyable one. Now if 1st Sgt. J. W. Huey can get a company clerk the staff of the company will be complete.

For the second year in a row the third  
(Continued on page 52)



The Quantico Post Exchange Burns at Daybreak—Photo Copyright, 1938, by Washington (D. C.) Times



Tanks passing in review during parade and review for Maj-Gen. L. McC. Little, Commanding General, FMF

## FIFTH MARINES

Colonel Julian C. Smith, Commanding Officer

### HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

THE First of this month Headquarters Company received an increase in personnel which practically doubled the company. The new platoon is to be known as the Antitank Platoon, and was formed by equal transfers from each battalion.

"Special Liberty Withers" is just recovering from his latest escapade, which left him quite a wreck above the shoulders, but this time he declares it was accidental, and not an exhibition.

Musgrove supplies the recreation for the squadroom every Sunday, with his accounts of what happened the preceding night.

Before the end of the dramatization of the novel "War Over the World" which was broadcast by the Columbia Broadcasting System, Sunday, October 30, several members of the company were seen putting on their clothes preparatory to leaving the barracks and taking off for the hills. For further information on this subject contact private Davis.

## FIRST BATTALION, FIFTH MARINES

Major Eugene F. C. Collier, Commanding Officer

### HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, FIRST BATTALION

SINCE our harrowing experiences out in the wilds of Brentsville, things have quieted down to a great extent. The smooth routine of everyday training has everyone back in the groove with an opportunity to catch up on a little outside activity such as tripping the light fantastic.

However, the Great Fire of Quantico provided a little unexpected excitement for all concerned. Most of us were growling about the loss of a couple hours of sleep, but we had nothing on our stellar contribution to the football squad, Buck Rogers. He not only had to get up two hours earlier, but due to the fact that his present abode is the Hostess House, he found it necessary that cold morning to move all his belongings out into the street for fear the "House" would follow the Post Exchange in turning into smoke and burning embers. The gallant fire eaters saved the mansion, however, and Buck was forced to do two more hours' work to clear the street of all that junk he calls his belongings.

It is hoped that some arrangement for motion pictures is developed soon, for the boys are all wandering around in a daze since they were deprived of this method of amusement.

The Mess Sergeant Williamson and the police sergeant "Stomach" Kinel have a

private room, lucky birds, but I have a report this morning that Kinel, of late, has had great difficulty in finding the door when he wanted to get out in a hurry. This morning he pulled the drawer out of his dresser thinking he had hold of the doorknob. Maybe we should make a swinging door for you, Kinel, or perhaps "Willie" will lead you by the hand.

### A COMPANY

By C. I. O. Workers

At last A & I Inspection is over and from all reports A Company passed with flying colors. We have now settled down to our winter schedule, that is up until the time we shove off on maneuvers, which will consist of boon-docking and several landing parties.

Things are pretty dull around here at present because of the fire last week. The "fellers'" one and only place of amusement, the movies, is no more. It is rumored though that a show will be held in one of the hangars out at Turner Field.

At least one A Company Gigolo was true to dear old Washington. He just couldn't stay away for one night; he left Baltimore in a terrific hurry—hello, Gabrielski. Speaking of the Capital City, Delpuget does all right for himself too. He may be seen winding his weary way homeward, that is if you happen to be up at such an early hour (In the morning). At least

three Marines (Does, Edmunds and Griffiths) did not want for something to eat in Baltimore. They were invited home to dinner by three of the fairer sex of that city. After a very weak refusal they accepted and came back, as did many others, singing "Maryland My Maryland."

I have a correction to make in a past issue of A Company News, which stated that Sgt. Satanoski and Pvt. Forest won the horse shoe pitching contest at Camp Perry. Well, Ski, it seems that Tracy and Stewart received the prize money. We all wonder why.

### B COMPANY

FIRST PLATOON: The A&I has come and gone and from all reports we owe ourselves a pat on the back for the way we pulled through 100 per cent. We guess Chapin will learn not to blow through his rifle barrel trying to clean it out just before the inspecting officer comes along. That's what rifle rods are made for, Pop. Sgt. Meserole won the obstacle race through the barracks the morning of the fire being able to hurdle two and three lockers at a time, he must have thought they were alligators from the swamps of Louisiana.

Haines and his heavy rolled, rifle loaded and all ready to take off for Philly to rescue his fair damsel from that gadget from Mars till he found out it was only a play and then was his face red. "From now on," says Haines, "I'm going to be like the three Chinese monkeys, 'See not, hear not and speak not'." Oh yeah, cross that last one off, for we know that sleep and talk are his motto.

SECOND PLATOON: McStine, the Great One, has recently been promoted to mess duty. A recent arrival in our platoon is Corporal Herby Gover from Philadelphia. You old China hands will remember him and his fights in Shanghai.

Malone is now in the 2nd platoon. Some of us believe that his joining has done the 3rd squad a world of good. Mike Micharlson is still recuperating from his last visit to Baltimore.

THIRD PLATOON: Hearing that the new Tavern might go up in flames during the fire that razed our Post Exchange, Sgt. Skowran was seen hustling out to the scene of the fire with a bucket in each hand ready to protect the Tavern.

Pvt. Huff, the first man to leave the boat during our beach landing exercise at Featherstone Farm was heard to yell "no bottom at six," that was just before he jumped, for a moment later he disappeared under water. As a result the squad leader voted a "lead line" as part of the equipment to be carried on our next landing exercise.

### COMPANY C

The most important things that I haven't already told about Brentsville is the "Smoker," and the all night problem. The "Smoker" turned out to be a big success. Company C was well represented with three fighters, Privates Moffatt, Barton and Pace. Of the three fights we won two and dropped one. Maybe Moffatt wasn't just up to "par" that night. Better luck next time.

Now about that overnight problem we had with the Second Battalion. We left about noon and hiked until about three in the afternoon and at that time we came into contact with the enemy, being none other than our buddies from B Barracks, and then the battle together with all its bloody details was on.

(Continued on page 32)

THE LEATHERNECK

# SECOND BATTALION, FIFTH MARINES

Lieutenant Colonel Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., Commanding Officer

## SECOND BATTALION

IT IS with deep regret that we mention the recent death of our Battalion Mess Sergeant, Millard P. Saber, who died Friday, October 21st, after a short illness. He was a true friend to everyone, both in the Battalion and in the various organizations around the Post. Sergeant E. C. Jones of the Battalion Communications Platoon accompanied the remains to Allburg, Vermont, where funeral services and burial took place.

As this column is being written, A & I has been completed, and in a very excellent manner, and Companies E and H have returned, having successfully completed a four-day stay at the Navy Yard in Washington.

Now that A & I is over and Navy Day exercises completed, we settle back to the normal routine. With an important field meet coming up next month, we have high hopes of giving our readers the news that the Second Battalion placed at the top.

## HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

I suppose all have heard of our hard luck here in Quantico, in that our picture show and Post Exchange burned to the ground. It was a blow that felled every one of us but the powers that be said "Never die" and immediately took steps to prepare a place where we may again have our evening pleasure, "The Movies."

Our promotions for the month were Pfc. Griffin and Rhoads to the rank of Corporal. The former being a clerk in the Battalion Quartermaster Office, and the latter being our Battalion Carpenter and sign painter. Congratulations are extended to them.

We transferred our light weight fighter "Little Smitty." After having perfected our ideas and plans to put him on the front page of the sporting section, he flitted from our grasp and landed in the chair formerly held by the company clerk of Company "F." I guess that position isn't so hard on the eyes, eh Smitty?

As there is nothing more of interest to write about, will close and see you next issue.

## COMPANY E

By St. Croix

Is it true what they say about Kirkman or can he really march like a soldier should? Seems that Cpl. Kirkman became slightly mixed in drill last week due to the difference in about face and left face. Cheer up! Kirk we know you can do it when you try. Congratulations FM Sgt. Le Blanc on your new promotion. Do you pass out the cigars now or must we wait until they build the new Post Exchange?

Can our pie eating king of the Brigade, Pfc. Pongonis, repeat his former victory by walking away with the field meet championship on the 2nd of this month? Take good advice and stay on a strict diet, Champ, until the finish of the meet.

Is it possible for our outstanding Corporal of the Company, Stackpo'e, to call a board of directors and put all his ideas into use. Maybe Cpl. Stackpole is planning a new field of attack in which the abolishing of radios in the company area is his main and only thought.

## COMPANY F

This Company had the extreme pleasure of being the last outfit to see the lights of Brentsville for another year and since our return to the barracks, plenty of activity was assured everyone. One week was spent by those who were not on 72's, clearing brush on the Combat range and from the reports received, this job was well executed. Several days were spent in preparation for the annual visit of the A&I and there was plenty of scurrying about by those who were short knives, forks and what not.

The following men have joined us from other stations: Pvt. Kweily from Portsmouth, N. H.; Pvt. Link from PSBn.; and Pvts. Rogers, J. W., Severance, S., Sohl, J. J., Steinbeck, S., and Westerman, G. J., from Parris Island, S. C. Separations include Cpl. Richards to Hq. Co. 5th; Pvt. Bush to the meat cutters dept., Post Commissary; and Pvts. Pegram and Thibodeaux discharged. Pfc. Smith, the human talking machine, came to us from the Sgt. Major's Office and his style has been somewhat cramped since his arrival. The old slave driver keeps his nose in the typewriter from morning 'till nite.

During the absence of our Co. Comdr., Capt. McKelvy, (on leave preparing for his examinations, Pro. to Major) we have Lieutenant Ferris as our Co. commander.

## COMPANY G

During liberty hours last week there was quite a bit of noise out in back of the Barracks. Everyone went to the window to find out what caused all the noise. Nothing could be seen from the windows, so one of the ambitious members of the company went out to investigate. When he arrived at the scene of the noise, he found Corporal Knapp with his head in a rain barrel yelling "Sergeant Knapp" and repeating "Here, Sir."

Private Drady did not like the publicity he received in this article last month. He claims it was Pfc. Henry who made the midnight speech. All Drady did was to

act as the audience and, when the orator finished his speech, to applaud.

Private "Babe" Miceli, the great all-around athlete, has entered the state of connubial bliss, leaving a string of broken hearted girls from Brooklyn, N. Y., to Richmond, Virginia.

All the old timers, with three months in the service, can keep up to the sixteen year men now. When they are all sitting around over in the new Tavern, and the sixteen year men start saying "I can remember when we had the old wooden Barracks up on the hill," they can say "I remember when they had the old wooden theatre over there aside of the Hostess House."

## COMPANY H

By W. Kellerman

We certainly can't boast about shake-down cruises on famous Cruisers amid the South Sea Islands, but on the contrary we are pioneering our way through schedule after schedule. Fighting so many wars. Indiantown Gap, Brentsville, Featherstone Farms and many other prominent places known only to the Fleet Marine Force Leathernecks of the East Coast. Who could forget the last defensive overnight problem in the Brentsville area?

Better flap jacks and sweeter syrup is Strom's remedy for down-hearted Marines. Congratulations are in order for our Mess Corporal who is now Mess Sergeant Henry A. Strom. Also to Alfred J. Cape, who is now a Private First Class.

In connection with the annual Navy Day celebration held at the Washington Navy Yard, Company H, commanded by Captain Earl H. Phillips, plus various other organizations from Quantico participated in the parades, machine gun demonstrations and the sham battle staged within the Yard. President Roosevelt and some 200,000 people watched the events of the day. The sham battle took place in the late afternoon. With the aid of two Coast Guard Cutters, Company E, the 1st Tank Company, a 75-mm. pack howitzer from the Tenth Marines, and this Machine Gun Company, the Marine forces stormed the barricade and routed the Insurrectos, capturing the native village and its occupants. The attack was well planned and according to one man in the village, it was pretty

(Continued on page 52)



Washington (D. C.) Post Photo  
Insurrectos defending their position against the Marine landing party during sham battle at Washington, D. C., Navy Yard on Navy Day



Tank No. 3, driven by Sgt. John E. McMillan and Pvt. Elmo J. Langlois as Gunner, crash the Insurrecto barricade at Navy Day demonstration, Washington, D. C.

## FIRST BATTALION, TENTH MARINES

Lieutenant Colonel Raphael Griffin, Commanding Officer

### HQ & SERVICE BATTERY

CARLTON, who hails from Nocatee, Florida, has at last won his just laurels for the work he has been doing in the wire section. His Pfc. warrant came in on the day of the big game. Private Cardinal has been transferred from the line into communications personnel, and Pfc. Compton is leaving for the Fire Control School in Washington, D. C.

Another loss to our battery and battalion will be Sergeant Major Joe York, who is going to serve with the Marine Corps Schools. Sergeant Major Stuart, coming from the Great Lakes, will relieve him.

Many of the men are trying hard to press their own shirts, now that the Post Laundry and Post Exchange have burned. All of us regret the loss of the movie house, which was a most enjoyable way of passing away an otherwise dull evening.

The garage force is now nursing nine brand new Marmon-Herrington trucks. Ten Liberties, four Fords, two Chevrolet pickups and Pfc. Pearson's puddle-jumper have been surveyed for the new stock.

Field Music Sergeant Swinson, Corporal Jolley, Corporal Warsing and Privates First Class Wolf and McHale are gradually getting used to the crazy antics of our battery, and are now members of our "One big, happy family."

### BATTERY A

By "Wincy"

All things come to an end and no longer does the call of "Timber" ring out in that remote section of the bundocks where the cannoners were putting in their time hacking the sapling. The cool air that sets the beaver to building his dam and the half back damning his build, spurred the A Battery cannoners into getting everything into first rate shape for the A & I inspections which were again passed in high gear with full throttle!

Cpl. E. N. Lewis seems to be a shining star in the backfield of the Post Football

Team. Cpl. Jackson was doing well at center until someone stepped on his foot at practice and sprained the arch. Pfc. Dykes is back on the squad and may yet gain ground for the Marines. Pvt. Bennett, another back, has not yet appeared in a game because of an injury, but we are all awaiting the time when we can see "Brute" tear off a few yards. Pvt. Dickens says he is a guard. Maybe it is the water bucket. They can trust him with that all right as he really doesn't care for water.

If the Battery goes to the New York World's Fair, they will have plenty to do in the way of recreation. They didn't do bad at San Juan, which is the "Little New York of the Tropics," last year.

This is the time of the year when one begins to wish for the tropics. Those landing parties on the sandy shores of Culebra and Vieques contrast favorably with those held here on the shores of Maryland and Virginia in air that chills the water and water that chills the cannoner!

The rumor has been around that the ship that will be used to transport the artillery has just been reconditioned and put back into service after a long rest. Let us hope that she will not be too speedy as the rush of water against a fast moving prow makes your Wincy melancholy.

### BATTLING B

By Mac

In the Navy Day exercises at the Washington Navy Yard, once again the pack Howitzer raised its blunt nose and roared over the field of Combat. There were about thirty of our lads, commanded by Capt. T. B. Hughes, participating in the exercises. Our spot in the show consisted in taking part in the Sham Battle and giving demonstration landings of a pack howitzer section. The Marines and Sailors stationed at the Navy Yard and Barracks drilled and put on guard mounts and parades for the benefit of the visiting public, however the main event was the arrival

of President Roosevelt amid the cheers of the crowd lined up to catch a glimpse of The Commander-in-Chief.

Publicity does things to people, so I hear. I wonder how Cpl. Evanochko, Pfc. Gerwig, and Pvt. Grygiel feel after having their pictures in a Washington newspaper. What have you got that we haven't, fellows?

The month of October brought to us seven new men, Sgt. Crosby, Sgt. Payseur, Cpl. Miller, FM 1cl Topley, Pfts. Fralick, Gomm, and Thurman. We all hope you like your new duties as cannoners, lads.

Congratulations to Sgt. Madison upon his recent promotion to Platoon Sgt. Here's hoping there's more in the future. I can't seem to remember if it has been noted in our column that 2nd Lieut. Clark has been promoted to 1st Lieut, if so, we wish to extend our congrats to him a second time.

We want to thank the personnel of the Navy yard guard for the kindness shown us during our stay at their barracks. We appreciate their good will and cooperation in making us as comfortable as possible. Such a courtesy is not easily forgotten.

### BATTERY C, TENTH MARINES

Pvt. "Don Pedro" Tolson is now preparing for another Ponce, P. R., campaign—by establishing a friendly foundation with a dark-eyed Senorita . . . and it is not disturbing the peace of Matthews and Earnhart, co-crimers, in the least.

Hoiman Trail must've believed in the sign that said "Join the Marines and Travel"—he's a sleep-walker. So far the screens have all been fastened. . . . Keep it up, "Hoiman," you'll win (Dow) out yet. . . .

"Pop" Teel worked up a good steady snore while at Brentsville—his bunkie did a lot of night problems—moving out of the tent—we may have lost but "Pop" sure won out. . . .

"Laffy" Salmons hearing of the above victory has started to mgf. a snore with a cute lilt—is he going to last, Fellas?

Congrats to Corporal Carl Naman and FM-1cl McCloskey on their promotions.

### FIRST SIGNAL FLASHES

By Thomas A. Butler

Our Commanding Officer, and incidentally, Post Communication Officer, is Captain John F. "Tony" Hough, old time football player. He has as his assistants, 1st Lt. George C. Ruffin, Officer-in-Charge of radio station NFV and the telephone section, and 2nd-Lt. Fred H. Lemmer, Officer-in-Charge of the Radio Operators School and the Telephone Electricians School.

The Radio School is directly supervised by MT-Sgt. Kilday, NCO-in-Charge, who for a number of years was in charge of the Radio School at San Diego. His number one assistant and Chief Instructor is Sgt. "Jerry" Randle, ex-Fourth Mariner; the school clerk is Cpl. Butler. The instructing staff of the school consists of the following: Cpl. "Killer" Cain and Pfc. "Red" Brasher, Pfc. William D. Looper, Pfc. Arthur R. Smith and Pfc. Lovett R. Wilkerson. There are four classes, with a total of twenty-eight students, at present undergoing instruction at the school.

Radio Station NFV also comes under the guidance of MT-Sgt. Kilday, and has as its supervisor, Sgt. L. J. Hydrick, with the following for operators: Cpl. W. C. Moore, Pfc. J. K. Corbin and Pvt. Parks. Pfc. Call is the maintenance man and also

### THE LEATHERNECK



### SALVAGE!

Photo by Washington (D. C.) News

Marines search the smouldering ruins, Quantico

handles the amateur radio station "W3-ELN."

Tech-Sgt. Davis is the NCO in-Charge of the Telephone Electricians School, assisted by Staff Sergeants Hieronymus and Lesko. "Hi" has no difficulty at all with intricate problems in electricity or math, but the mimeograph machine has just about thrown him for a loss.

The Post Message Center is under the control of Cpl. Goering. His crew is composed of Pfs. Hahn, Mallard, Moon and Wood.

First Sergeant of the company is 1st Sgt. Irving F. McClay, well known to all you signal men. His stooges in the company office are Pfe. McCubbin and Pvt. Roberts. Cpl. Charley Ikers is the police sergeant and he keeps the barracks looking spick and span at all times.

Random Shots: . . . Looked like a reunion of signal troops at the opening of the tavern recently. . . . Extra: Red Brasher wins an ace deuce game from the maestro, so proud he wouldn't speak to anyone for a week. . . . Plenty of old China hands in this company, at times it sounds like a riesha coolies' convention. Hi-Yah! . . .

### TELEPHONE ELECTRICIANS SCHOOL

By B. X.

Most readers of this magazine, especially members of the Signal Complement are well aware of the fact that the Telephone Electricians School is one of the major signal schools of the Marine Corps. Any signalman interested in delving into the intricacies of wire communication, need look no further for a complete course of instruction, both practical and theoretical.

While class seven was still in the embryo stage we had the great misfortune to lose one of our most able instructors, St-Sgt. Thoemmes, who was transferred to take the coveted post of instructor at the Radio Material School at Bellevue. His place

at the blackboard during the completion of the mathematics course, was taken by our "triple threat man," Bennie Jungers.

The remaining faculty members are St-Sgt. Hieronymus and St-Sgt. Lesko, each having his initial fling in the role of instructor. Sgt. Hieronymus is a recent graduate of the Army Signal School at Ft. Monmouth, N. J.

Our student body also suffered a loss when after nine weeks of intensive study, our most brawny member, Pvt. C. R. Sewell, was taken to the hospital in Wash-

ington, D. C., where he still is under treatment.

Pfe. Huckleba in his studious pursuit of the elusive electron has become a wanton destroyer of fuses.

After mastering the right and left hand rules and getting his motors and generators to rotating properly, Cpl. Carraway seems to be having no difficulties at all.

St-Sgt. "Tommy" Thomson and Cpl. Fritts are our two champion pole climbers.

In closing we would like to mention that Sgt. Stoner, after many hours of intensive research trying to prove that Lenz' Law and Sgt. Hieronymus were wrong, is now thoroughly convinced that they are right.

### MARINE CORPS SCHOOLS

By Kelly Brent

The recent dance, which was the last that will ever shake the old Lyceum deck, went over big. The Post Orchestra gave out in regular Benny Goodman style. We held a high hand for you. Sorry so many of the instruments were lost in the fire.

The A and I inspection being over, we can once more go about throwing things around, always keeping away from Allen's locker for fear that something will fall out and break an arm or leg. This might serve as a warning to the inspecting party.

The new non commissioned officers apartment quarters are finished, and are they nice!

Pvt. Willis has transferred to the Marino Barracks at Washington. Good Luck, Willie. Pfe. Blue, Pfts. Arnolds, Beans, Seaberg, Ely, Struzinski, Howlett and Poloff have recently joined, we wish them a quick snap into our ways and means.

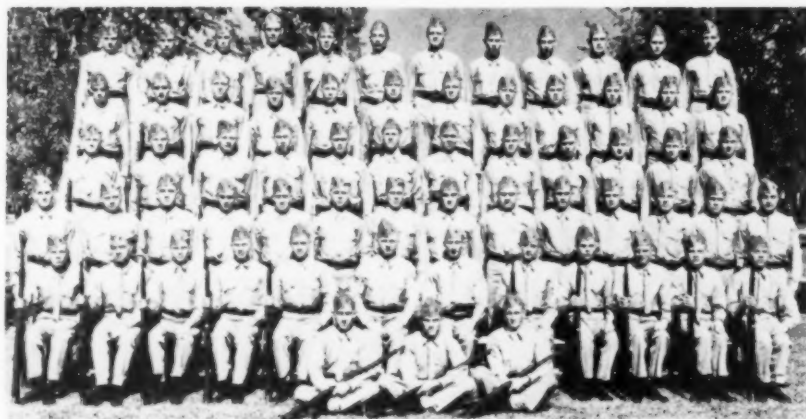
"Pop" Hardy is enjoying a thirty-day furlough down in Mississippi. We envy you, "Pop."

Congratulations on your recent promotion, Kroll. Guess we are a bit jealous, but don't mind us.



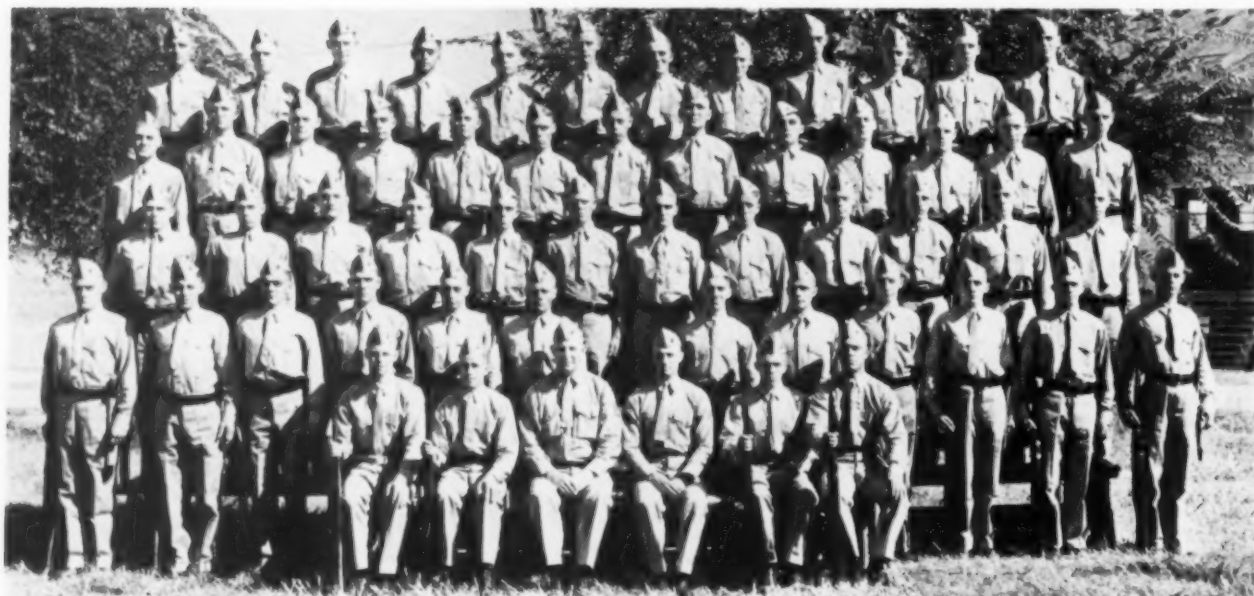
Simulated combat, Navy Day, when Quantico Marines journeyed to Washington, D. C.

WELCOME  
TO THE RANKS  
OF THE  
UNITED STATES  
MARINES



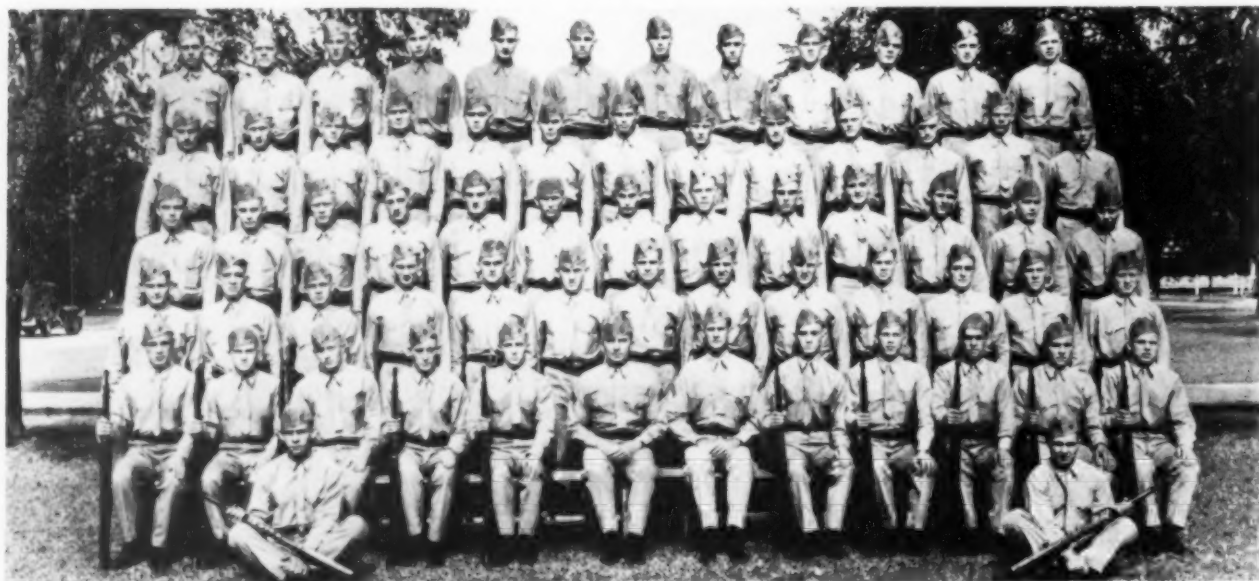
Platoon 30, Parris Island; Instructed by Sgt. M. Pulliam and Cpl. T. Cameron

Photo by Koslner



Platoon 29, Parris Island; Instructed by Sgt. G. C. Watson and Cpl. S. K. Pawloski

Photo by Koslner



Platoon 31, Parris Island; Instructed by Sgt. J. J. Stawarski and Cpl. O. J. Sharpton

Photo by Koslner



## SHAKEDOWN CRUISE OF THE USS HONOLULU

By William H. Lentz

THE *Honolulu* slid out of Hampton Roads, Virginia, to the tune of Aloha, on the tenth day of September, 1938, headed for Gravesend, England. Uneventful was the passage until one day out of England, word was passed, "Shakedown cruise cancelled. Proceed to Portsmouth, England. Stand by until further orders."

The next day, after having been joined by the *USS Nashville*, off the Isle of Wight, the two ships entered the harbor of Portsmouth. Uncle Sam's newest cruisers were greeted with the traditional ceremony. On the shores by the Yarmouth Column were seen droves of cheering civilians.

All hands had an extremely pleasant visit while at Portsmouth. Some of the main attractions were Clarence Pier, Southsea Park, and every accessible "pub" in town. Guild Hall, the center of municipal activities became the rendezvous of many an international romance. The city of Portsmouth extended a most useful courtesy through the local transportation commission by allowing all hands to ride "cumshaw" on the buses.

Tours to London and surrounding countryside were inaugurated in order that all hands would have the opportunity of sight-seeing. The author had the opportunity of visiting in London two days during the Czechoslovakian crises. The streets around Whitehall seem to have been the gathering places of the entire United Kingdom awaiting the outcome of conference after conference, that were under way within the walls of 10 Downing Street. The crowds took up their vigil during the better part of 48 hours, having as their only sustenance a bar of chocolate, or drinks sold by the vendors. It seemed that everyone was equipped with a gas mask. There was only the need of another shock to plunge Greater London into a mad panic. The details of this near chaos is now history, having been well described already in the world of press. But it was the rare experience of having stood on the threshold of war with a fear-frenzied crowd that makes the inference worth relating.

While in port, life aboard ship for the Marine Detachment was a bit of a grind. There were, daily, Royal Naval dignitaries visiting the ship, hence there were few and far between times when the guard of the day could unhook their collars and relax in the haze of cigarette smoke.

The Royal Marine Barracks played host at a party for the enlisted men while the officers and non-commissioned officers were

entertained by the respective ranks and rates of the Royal Marines. One is impressed by the trophy cases at the Barracks with prizes dating as far back as the time of Cromwell. Life of the Royal Marines seems to be a great deal more rigid and trying as compared with the life of Uncle Sam's Leathernecks.

Orders were received to take on approximately 30 million dollars' worth of gold as cargo for the return trip (And did that Guard Roster grow!). And so on the first of October, the *Honolulu* left Portsmouth amid the same honors as our entrance. The trip back was a bit squally, much to the wooooooc of the weak and the strong alike. Nine days later the detachment laid to quarters as the "Hula Maru" passed in review before the Statue of Liberty.

We welcome to the detachment the latest draft from Sea School, Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Virginia: Weisnewski, Talbot, Hartman, Frye, Wells, Skagges, Heeter, Stewart, Gary, Hook, Rimmer and Beasley. All of the seventh pay grade.

### OKLAHOMA RENEGADES

By Spence D. Gartz

San Francisco opened the Golden Gate and in rolled the "Okie," *Arizona* and the *Nevada* to help celebrate Navy Day.

Replacements have arrived for the fair haired lads, Ranberg, Coleman, Hahn and Wilson. They have dried their tears with, "Happy Days Are Here Again."

Our firing for the year, with the exception of NBP, has been completed, and leave requests are pouring in.

Cpls. Krayneski, Kemp, Pfes. Chesley, Gross and Gunderson have formed the "Okie" chapter of MIRC (Motorecycle Ike Riding Club) and have really torn up plenty of pavement between Long Beach and San Diego. Let us know if, and when you get those tickets fixed.

"Two Shell" Pennington joined the ranks of "Pop" Chesley and "Pixey" Scarbrough a few weeks ago. We hope they will be very happy.

Heinecke, Hiehlin and Denbo have really been training in earnest—they can now pick up three steins in one hand without losing a speck of foam.

Pfes. Howard and Ezzell spent two weeks at San Clemente machine gun school and are still taking most of their meals out.

The guard basket ball team of LaFond, Heinecke, Hicklin, Whisenant and Roeheney are waiting until the ship reaches the yard before beginning the season.

### COLUMBO CLEAVINGS

USS *Colorado*

By C. R. Weppener

We are losing a lot of the standbys in the guard before the ship leaves for the east coast with the fleet and many new faces will line our breakfast tables shortly. Among the men who are getting short and who haven't signified their intentions of extending for the cruise are Cook W. J. Crawford, better known as "Tex" the slum burner; his erstwhile partner-in-crime "Jitterbug" Morris Herring; L. H. Dunn, senior time orderly present afloat and staunch backer of anything that comes



The English hurriedly erected sand bag defenses



Informal shot of the Vincennes Marines at La Jolla

from Ohio; Jerome "Two-Hit" Strinden, who hears the call of the open road; Robert J. Ring, "Two-Hit's" running mate; and Gordon S. Wolfe are the privates that will answer the roll out in the wide open spaces. Cpl. V. E. McDonald is anxiously champing at the bit waiting for transportation orders to drop in, that will send him back to the tall timber of the great north-west.

Last month we watched W. T. Dameron, "Water Tight" to us, pack his bag over the gangway as he headed for the great open spaces. Willie has changed his rate to "Captain" and is now the skipper of a bark on the seas of matrimony.

It was with a lump in our throats that we bid adieu to our old buddy, "Gunny" LeRoy Jenson, who was transferred from the ship to duty at San Diego. "Gunny" has been with us two years and has been a patient listener to our tales of woe for many months and when things were going the hardest we could always look to him for a pat on the back and a good word.

Pt Sgt. H. J. Beckett will assume the duties of "Gunny" and try to fill "Two" for a yard's shoes."

The whaleboat flash from Seattle, R. R. Graham, is now proudly sporting a new set of arm decorations. Speaking of whaleboats brings to mind that our very good backer, Lt-Comd. McNulty, has a little surprise up his sleeve which will be kept there until the ship starts the pull down in Guantanamo bay for the 1939 title.

Art Saxell, our retired champ, has returned from the USS *Relief* where he had his nose operated on, and then underwent an emergency operation for appendicitis.

Now comes the time to get over and check up on our Christmas lights to see if we forgot anything, so with a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year Greeting to all the boys ashore and afloat, the Columbo lads sign off till next year.

## VINCENNES VIGNETTE

By Hurley

After spending two weeks at the Range we return to start in where we left off and that is gun drills and more firing. Night spotting was fired, also the machine guns cut loose on a sleeve and the boys were right in there fighting, both on the five-inch and fifty cal. machine guns. Two

weeks was spent firing, then we returned to Long Beach to lay at anchor for a couple of weeks and to pick up some new comers whom we welcome aboard: Pvt. L. J. Burian, M. R. Hearon, S. Q. Montee, J. A. Willman, and two brothers C. M. Paulson, and T. J. Paulson. May your tour of sea-duty be a happy one boys.

I am sorry to say that this month we lose some good men, due to the fact that their tour of sea-duty is up, all transferred to San Diego for further transfer to Marine Barracks, Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va: Sergeant Junior B. Broadus, Cpl. Linier R. Brown, Pfc. George A. Rawlings, Pfc. Roger H. Slayton, and Asst-cook Arthur J. Harris and Pfc. Albert Tidwell to Fleet Marine Force, San Diego, California. We wish you all the best of luck in your new Post, Boys.

Pvt. Bogler is wanting to go to Portland, Oregon, for duty if he can find duty there, or rather his pal's girl friend's address. So I will close this one while I am getting a report on "pop" Campbell and that is he is up at the Schyler Hotel trucking.



## WAHOO MARINES

USS Texas

"Maryland, my Maryland," and Baltimore in particular. The *Texas* arrived in this gay city on the 25th to be here for Navy Day. After cleaning and dressing up the ship with special exhibits by the different divisions the gangways were opened and the ship turned over to the civilians so that they could see what their Uncle Sammy bought with their tax money. The populace seemed to enjoy their visit aboard and on Sunday the 30th almost 20,000 were clocked over the gangway.

After hearing police Sgt. Schwebke

sounding off the morning after the civilian populace took over the ship I imagined that every one of them must have been walking over his paintwork. Never mind, Sarge, it all counts on thirty (or four).

Cappel and Chenevert are both losing sleep lately. They bought an auto and left it parked on the dock at Norfolk, expecting to be back in a couple days. That couple days has been extended to about three weeks.

Our oldest plank owner left the ship. Hardin M. Smith was transferred to the barracks at NOB, Norfolk, for shore duty after more than three years aboard the "Wahoo Maru." We all wish you good luck on your next ship (USS *Outside*), Smitty.

During our stay in Baltimore many old friends and ex-Marines were met. Simpson, Handley, Wolverton and Berger are some of the ex-Marines living with their families in Baltimore. Simpson and Wolverton are remembered at Annapolis while Handley and Berger used to swing swabs on the *Texas*. They must have felt at home when they came aboard and they must have been making some of us feel at home too, according to "Tops" and "Parson."

## MORMON MARINES

USS Salt Lake City

I hear our one and only Georgie Q has been stepping out on his "True Love," according to my Snoopers, our little Georgie was out dancing with none other than that beautiful little girl from Texas.

After reading that worthy magazine edited by the 4th Marines in dear old Shanghai, I find some of the boys are trying to figure out how much "Mex" they would draw a pay-day at the rate of \$6.20 for one. I wonder if they could be figuring on extending a couple of years for that land of beautiful women and helpful house-boys??? How about it, Warner?

While passing the tailor-shop a few days ago I found that our chow-hound, Pfc. Curry, was having that one stripe removed and having two stripes sewed on, also that pretty red stripe on his trousers. At the present time he is strutting his stuff back home on a thirty-day leave.

I also find that McKay and Zdonowich are sporting Pfc. stripes. Nice going, boys, and don't forget we still smoke cigars.

We take this opportunity to welcome aboard the old *Queen* Pfts. J. L. Murphy, C. J. Angers, H. L. Grant and J. W. McKagney who joined us from San Diego and hope they enjoy their tour of Sea-duty to the fullest extent.

## WYOMING WANDERINGS

USS Wyoming  
By McLaughlin

The current scene of this literary attempt happens to be the closing day of our annual stay at the Rifle Range. Last year it happened to be Wakefield, Mass. This time we had the good fortune to be assigned to the excellent range here at Quantico, Va., for our small arms target practice. I am sure all hands will agree with me when I say that our stay here has been a most enjoyable one. It has been a real pleasure indeed to live on dry land once again. That's why we always welcome the pleasant change that shooting the Range affords us each year.

Our trip up here from Norfolk was accomplished by the SS *Northland*. We arrived at the dock in Quantico at the unearthly hour of four in the morning. We fell into ranks, forty-two strong and marched to our quarters. It didn't take

## THE LEATHERNECK



New Mexico Marine rooters off to see the New Mexico-West Virginia game. Those pictured are: Weiske, Dixon, Kaisi, Wooderson, Jones, Tucker, Hankins, Collier, Dolben, Hurd, M. "E." Anderson, Wolger, Hunter and King

very long to get ourselves settled, due to the fact that we had so much room to move around in. We were used to our compact quarters aboard ship and it therefore was quite a luxury to live in a wide barracks room.

During the past week we have had some excellent weather for firing. Considering the lateness of the season it has been very mild indeed.

Results of the record firing find us with three men tied for high honors. Cpl. Savell, Pfc. Fleissner, and Pvt. Mead all having qualified with the high score of 322. Special congratulations are in order for Mead due to the fact that he fought his way up to Expert Rifleman from the dismal depth of non-qualification last year.

We now say so-long to the Rifle Range, Quantico, with appreciation for a very satisfactory small arms practice.

"Say, Joe, I thought you were going to shoot expert, this year."

"Well, you see, it was this way: the light, the wind, the mist, the dope went haywire, etc., etc."—and so it goes, year in and year out.

## NEW MEXICO SALVOS

USS *New Mexico*

By "The Toad"

Cpl. Melvin E. Anderson fired the range in October and came back with a 322 which added to the splendid scores our riflemen have been turning in these past few months.

Pvt. Lewis W. Brandes was transferred to San Diego in late October. He bragged about being a short timer for so long that he finally got his wish and was transferred.

We've been having school in the BAR and Pistol. 2nd-Lt. T. G. Roe has taught us all a lot we never knew about the automatic rifle, while 1st-Lt. M. H. Floom has been enlightening us on the pistol.

Fenrose Young trekked the straight and narrow path in late October. He will join the four o'clock liberty club now.

Art Hurd has blossomed out with a new tattoo. Love is grand, he says. His right shoulder is now decorated with a

huge rose with "Happy" written in. Barney Hankins hasn't gone that far, but both he and Hurd may join "Butterball" soon.

A few Hops and Jumps—The long awaited Admiral's inspection came off. Bunton was seen in Long Beach trying to get the dope on how much a "tepee" will cost. Kendrick told him to see Weaver. . . There is a certain squad called the "8-Ball Squad" by themselves and let me say they are well respected. One crack against a member of their squad means trouble. Isn't that right? Osborne claims he has the best record and Kendrick always ends up asleep on some bench trying to figure out the scores. . . Ah! Yes! Truaz, Hicks, Ferris, Wooderson, Turner, Stith and Roberts are members of the famous New Mexico drum and bugle corps. . . "Bag Alley Al" Torpey stayed aboard for a few weeks, but when it was rumored that he might play cymbals for the D & B Corps, he started to make a few boats.

## ARIZONA ARGONAUTS

By C. A. Youngs

Being on a cruising battlegewagon, time cruises around rapidly (except for those waiting transfer), but even at that things of note do happen. On this mighty ship we had a Navy Day that was such a success, few if any of the visitors that witnessed our displays will forget them.

Holcomb, Krolling, Bauer and Arnold have all taken up their billets at San Diego. Barni, the professional private, left to be paid off. Big Heater has taken furlough-transfer to Washington. Christopher writes that he likes the duty at Mare Island.

In place of the men who have departed, seven new pair of hands have been introduced to swabs and paint work rags. Pvts. Tschoepe, Holland, Walker, Spellings, Tebar, Serbanich and Marino have come to the *Arizona* from sea school and are now soldiers at sea.

We haven't figured out yet who was the luckiest. The rest of the fleet that stayed in Long Beach for Navy Day, or the three ships that had their anchors in the murky waters of Frisco Bay. We stayed up there for a week, during which time the usual Frisco liberties were made. The Navy Mothers' Club provided diversion by having a dance and a party, which a number of the men attended.

Some one asked what perpetual motion was? Our definition: R. W. Johnson's mouth and E. C. Stitzel's ears.

With this Broadcast, Youngs closes his writing career for THE LEATHERNECK. From here on out, M. T. Haneline will carry on in traditional manner. Adios.

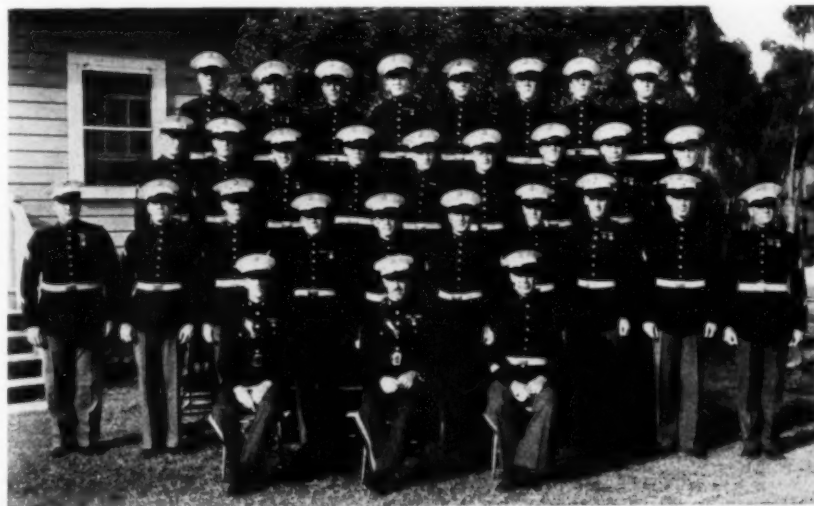
## RACKETEERS

USS *Chicago*

By L. C. S.

At present we are undergoing three months' general overhaul at Mare Island Navy Yard. The customary symphony of chipping hammers is prevalent during all working hours and doing our share of the labor we have succeeded in transforming our living quarters into a red-lead mirage.

Naturally the Navy Yard means rifle range work for the Marines. So last week seventeen of us unsung rifle slings and commenced a two-week range schedule. So extensive is this schedule that even the



Marine Detachment, USS *Minneapolis*



**HOUSTON'S No. 3, 5-inch AA E GUN CREW**

Standing, left to right: Pvt. Jones, Asst-Clk. Bullard, Pvt. Anderson, Pfc. Moore, Pvt. Nemits, Pvt. Norris, Pfc. Smith. Sitting, left to right: Pfc. Harris, Cpl. Vassar, Sgt. Berueffy, Pfc. Frye and Pvt. Bailey

noon meal is substituted by sandwiches and coffee at the range.

Our famous whaleboat crew is now enjoying leisure time and much of it has been devoted to softball, tennis, and swimming. However, next month will find the athletes back in the familiar training grind.

Shortly after our arrival in the Navy Yard, First Sgt. Villegas and Sgt. Jones were transferred to the FMF San Diego. With deep regret we bid them a fond farewell and hope they will remember their old shipmates. New members to this detachment are First Sgt. Hogan from Battery D of the 10th Bn., San Diego; Sgt. Evans from the USS *Portland*; Sgt. Ditton from Bremerton; and from Sea School, Pvts. Thompson, Borges, Lee, and Jordan. We wish them a happy cruise and assure them that a better ship could not have been picked.

The cry of "short timer" has been raised all too frequently. A blues choir was organized recently, consisting of Cpls. Gray, Jacob, Schaffer and Pfes. Burge and Boze—all whose sea duty has expired and are now "singing" for reliefs. In fact, several of them are considering the idea of opening a recruiting station in Vallejo (Patience is a great virtue, men).

## SALT-AIRS FROM THE WEE VEE

USS *West Virginia*

By M. F.

This month the course of current events is a round of gunnery. Resolved to a good showing in Day Battle Practice, a "Well done" to the Marines, was received at the finish of the firing. Although the results have not been shown, we hope the merit of the control group is recognized and rewarded.

Fresh from machine gun school at San Clemente Island, Calif., two newcomers to the guard, Pvts. T. G. Freeland and W. H. Melson gave a creditable exhibition of skill in the operation of the .50 cal. A.A. machine gun.

The slap of rifle slings, a rattle of bolts, the thump of marching feet and the Detachment is off for drill. To the rear, MARCH, until the soles are worn from shoes. Squads right, until you count in your sleep. Left shoulder, right shoulder, left shoulder, right shoulder, until the mind becomes numb—then "O'Grady" is alive! And you wish you were dead. Finally O'Grady slips back into his coffin and the rest of the day the Police Sgt. receives only blank stares unless his orders are prefixed with "O'Grady says"—. But the rattle of the bolts will become a snap and with new soles and all, we'll be there next month in the coming competitive drill and maybe O'Grady will like the flowers we put on his grave.

From the muster roll is garnered our joinings and transfers: Cpl. Robert Vernon (radio) joined from 2nd Signal Co., Marine Corps Base, San Diego. Privates J. O. Hacker and F. E. Mikulich from Sea School, San Diego.

Transferred: Cpl. John B. Cox to Marine Corps Base, San Diego.

## IDAHO SPUDS

USS *Idaho*

By "Frenchy" Trahan

As no straight dope is out as to whether we'll be lucky enough to make the East Coast cruise or not, many fellows are making plans for Christmas and New Year's leave. A few others are planning 30-day leaves to different parts of the good old U. S. A. as this is being written.

A few of us were on the USS *New Mexico* for a few days the latter part of October and the first part of November. We went along as the flag allowance of Commander of Battle Division Three, Admiral J. D. Wainwright. The following men were pursued by "Breezy" Turner (Police Sergeant on the *New Mex.*) during our stay on the "Wonder Ship": Pfes. Bell, Brandt, Cutler, Kepper, Kuszewski, Radney, and Trahan; Pvts. Ruker, Maze and Moorman.

Many changes took place during October. The following "old salts" were transferred: Pfes. Beckley, Hadley and Shackelford, Pvts. Wild and Wiegand to Marine Base, San Diego. Pfc. Handlee was transferred to Pensacola Naval Air Station. Their replacements, all from San Diego, were as follows: Pvts. Bickley, Cole, Cheatle, MacHale, Mains, Schlendwein, and Field Music Moore. With all transfers promotions are always in order and the following men are now wearing new rates. Pfc. Doyle now answers to Cpl. Doyle and Pvts. Gadley, Kuszewski, Shaffer, Singer, Terry and Trahan now receive their mail with Pfc. attached to it. Congrats to all.

Last but not least Field Music Irwin's request to change his rate to Private was approved and he is doing the soldiering he wished for.

## QUINCY LANCERS

USS *Quincy*

By Maddy

G. W. "Red" Bryson has left and is now doing duty at Charleston, West Virginia. All hands join in saying, "Smooth sailing, Red."

Those who have joined our detachment in the past four weeks are Pfc. Theodore B. Manley and Pvt. Lawrence Neely. Manley has just left the FMF at "Diego" and Neely has recently returned from a ninety-day shipping over leave.

Navy Day, Platoon-Sergeant Shaffer, with the aid of several other men, showed what Marines could do in the way of exhibitions. Many visitors were expected aboard so Shaffer took several men and "pitched camp" on the fan tail. A special frame had been made for the pup tent and two bunks were neatly made up in the tent. In front was a combat pack and a heavy marching order; on the side was a "heavy" laid out with everything in place and Pfc. Tabor and Maddy in khaki, leggings, steel helmets, and combat packs, standing guard. During the day, the President's son, James Roosevelt, came aboard. Cpl. McCauley, Pfes. Manley, McCormick, Privates Simonich and Dowdy, were called out, each in a different uniform, so that Lt. Col. Roosevelt could inspect. With the President's son standing directly in front of the tent, which was surrounded by the Marines, several pictures were taken, but when they appeared in the papers, only two Marines could be seen and they could hardly be recognized.

E. B. Watt has taken over the chevrons as assistant cook and is laboring(?) in the galley.

## USS *ERIE*

Some time has elapsed since the one-time top kick, First Sergeant Barton, left for the States on board the USS *Charleston* for what he said was going to be his last sea duty. Some of the rest of the gang that left for the States at the same time, their tour of sea duty completed.

## THE LEATHERNECK

were Sgt. Kepple, Cpl. Friedman, Pfes. Daigle and Larrabee and Pvt. Haas, our candidate for the Naval Academy Prep Class. He thought he had missed the boat but at the last minute orders came through for him and he made a flying trip to Coco Solo, C. Z., where the *Charleston* was spending the weekend before sailing for the States. The Detachment wishes him the best of luck.

The replacements for men transferred were First Sergeant Clark, Pfes. Evans, Holman and Lopez, Pvts. Rice and Kabat and last but not loudest: Field Musies Miller and Mitchell.

Recent promotions were Cpl. Cartwright to sergeant, Pfes. McCracken and Weatherford to Corporal, Pvts. Brandon, Jannazo and Rice to Pfc. Pfc. Brandon was the only one that could locate a cigar store.

Sgt. Cartwright had a hard time getting used to just being a police sergeant after being all around handy man. He would much rather look after everything. Cpl. McCracken has taken over the job of property Sergeant. Pfc. Evans has been trying for a week to get a haircut but just can't find time between full guards and watching the Admiral. He is kept busy while Pvt. Snisky loafs in the Marine compartment, but wait until we go to sea for until you hear from us next month and you will find what Snisky has on the ball.

If you really want to learn how to "Full Guard," just give us a buzz and we can give you all the details, whether for the Ruritanian Ambassador, or for the Swiss Admiral. For the past month, we have averaged six or better full guards per week.

## CHESTER CHIRPS

### USS *Chester*

By Joseph E. Lang

The *Chester* Marine whaleboat crew performed admirably in the cruiser Marine whaleboat race of October and finished in third place. Considering the extremely short training period, they made a splendid showing. Coxswain Moffett's crew was comprised of Cranz, Fletcher, Moore, Cappel, Payne, Ray, Tally, Simning, Horgan, and Robinson.

Sergeant Karynaske was promoted to the rank of Platoon Sgt. Eddie Moffett and "Passenger" Weiss were promoted to sergeants. "Sheriff" Payne, "Gee, fella" Wright, and "Grimek" Cranz, are now displaying red stripes on their trousers in view of the recent promotions to corporals. Lee Cayton, C. O. Crain, Gragg, Mirgon, and Bob Swackhamer are newly made Pfes.

"Potsy" Van Etten's duties as field cook have been shouldered by Garece.

Pvt. Ray is engaged in the groan, grunt, and howl pastime of wrestling. Ray was "shadow-wrestling" so enthusiastically last week that he wound himself into a knot and it took one hour and three men to extricate him from the clutches of his own hands.

As self-appointed greeter I extend a hearty welcome to: Pvts. Dooley, Johnson, Jones, Leaverton, Milner, Misner, O'Neal, Panell, and Shafer, new to our detachment.

"Bull" Horgan gloated inwardly when he saw the size of Dooley, a new addition—probably thinking of the hopes of relinquishing the duties of first loader of the five inch gun No. 3 to the broad shoulders of this "wee broth" of a boy. But Plt. Sgt. Karynaske nipped his hopes in the bud by saying, "No, no, no"! A thousand times, nay!"

## THE ARKANEERS

### USS *Arkansas*

By Oboykovits

After being at sea for five days, the land of the Texas Rangers lay before us. Being the first Battleship to enter the harbor for a number of years, caused quite a stir among the people of Galveston, and the gang-way was scarcely rigged before the more important personalities swarmed aboard.

Among the first to cross the quarterdeck was a Marine Major, which was a surprise to the "ARKANEERS" as a post in

Galveston was unknown. But we had reckoned without the Fleet Marine Reserves, and we soon found out there were some hundred strong. The Major, who played a great part in our visit, was Major F. S. Gillman, USMC, Inspector Instructor, in charge of the Fifteenth Bn. USMCR.

The reserve brethren greeted us with open arms and presented us with a supply of fine ale, which needless to say was consumed by all with great enjoyment.

Major Gillman confided to your scribe, that in long yester years, he, too, walked

(Continued on page 53)

## PARRIS ISLAND NEWS

COLONEL MILES R. THACHER reported at this post on 1 November and was assigned duty as Post Executive Officer relieving Lt-Col. Lyle H. Miller.

Among the many new faces here are QM-Sgt. Charles B. Hirsch, 1st Sgt. Paul Glover, Headquarters Company; Staff Sergeant Raymond F. Gotko, Pay Office; Corporal Charles E. Jackson, Property Office; Corporal Robert F. Taylor on the Drill Field; Field Cook Steve Mallett, Main Station Mess Hall; Pfc. Bernice W. Foster, Post Exchange; and Pfc. Randolph E. Pasley who has returned from the Quartermaster Department School of Administration and is back in the Purchase and Finance Office; incidentally, Pasley is now a proud father of a fine bouncing boy.

Quite a few "Old Soldiers" left us last month. Ch-QM-Clk. Ray W. Jeter went to Depot of Supplies, Naval Operating Base, Norfolk, Va.; PM-Sgt. John H. Rice to NERA, Phila., Pa.; QM-Sgt. Steinsdoerfer to Peiping, China; Platoon Sergeant Lawrence Fruci to San Diego, Calif.; Platoon Sergeant Bruce Wilson to Navy Yard, New York, N. Y.; Sergeant John C. Carey, Cpl. Joseph H. Pace, Cpl. Carl L. Propst and Pvt. Charles C. Myers, Jr., to the Fleet Marine Force, Quantico, Va.; Cpl. (QM) Garnett E. Flanders to Quartermaster School, Phila., Pa.; and PhMtl F. M. Emerson to Guam.

Chevron Polish is being distributed to the following men: 1st Sgt. George E. Gardner, Sergeants James E. Hall and Harold M. Tupper; Cpls. Alton B. Chambers, Noel W. Laney, Henry R. Marshall, III, Edward E. McAlister, James G. Moore,

and Bunyan D. Sheppard (Comm). Privates First Class: Harold E. Dantzler, Eugene L. Ford, John A. Mack and Al F. Strickland. Steve Mallett to Field Cook and John G. Kulvietis to Assistant Cook. Sergeants Frank L. Tyree and Sloan M. Diaz had their warrants changed to Special for Quartermaster Duty only.

Many a tear was shed on 7 November, 1938, for on that memorable day our old friend, 1st Sgt. Albert Gordon, was transferred by Staff Returns to Navy Yard, Mare Island, Calif. The "Top," as he was affectionately (?) called by all who came in contact with him, was always good for a "Regulation Growl" day or night, Saturday or Sunday, and it is with deep regrets that we bid him "Adios."

Our Bowling Alleys are now open for business and we are expecting some real action as the season progresses. Pvt. Stephen F. Dennis is the man we have to thank for doing some first class work on the Bowling Alleys.

The N. C. O. Club has been buzzing with excitement for the past month, what with Barbecues, dances, bingo, acy ducey and bridge there is never a dull moment. We were very fortunate in having two young ladies from Savannah with us on the night of 5 November, 1938, namely the Misses Edith Rhoades and Ruth Johnson who gave us a demonstration in tap dancing and a very good one at that. Miss Beverly Briese-meister, daughter of our Mess Sergeant, gave an excellent rendition of a song which was enjoyed by "All Hands." It is getting so now that if you are looking for some one after working hours all you have to do is drop by the NCO Club and you will find them among the crowd.



Platoon 33, Parris Island; Instructed by Sgt. J. E. Patrick, Cpl. W. S. Allen and Cpl. C. A. Morris



## QUAKER QUIPS

Philadelphia

The writer of this column is in receipt of a letter from Mr. David Perry, R.F.D., No. 3, Elkhart, Indiana. Mr. Perry enlisted in the Marine Corps on the 3rd of August, 1863, when he was 17 years of age, at Antwerp, Ohio. "My commanding officer was General Elliott, Colonel Curry and Major D. S. Tollerday. I served during the Civil War which service took me in the States of Mississippi, Louisiana and Tennessee. I was in two engagements—one at Greenville, Miss., and the other at Rodney, Miss. I was very fortunate not to be wounded in either of these battles. On the 5th day of May, 1939, I will be 93 years of age and am very active and my health is above par." Mr. Perry attends the joint reunion of the Blue and Gray every year at Gettysburg and gets a big kick out of these yearly meetings.

Pvt. George H. Willers of the Clerical School has been granted a 72 hour pass due to the illness of his Mother. He lives in New York City.

Pfc. O. E. Richardson joined this post from Boston, Mass., and will attend the Quartermaster School of Administration class which starts 1 November this year.

Pl. Sgt. G. L. Chapman joined from Portsmouth, N. H., and will be transferred to the USS *Phoenix*.

Corporal R. J. Richardson has returned from furlough and is assigned to the Barracks Detachment for duty.

Peter J. Paradise has returned from furlough having visited his folks at Washington, Pa.

Private F. L. Veltrup has been appointed Post Gardener.

The following named men comprises the Dance Committee: St. Sgt. Newhouse, Ser-

geant Billingsley, Sergeant Caminiti, Sergeant Leppig, Sergeant Smith, R. A.; F. M. Sergeant Guthrie, Fl. Ch. Minter, and Corporal Black, W. W. C.

Staff Sergeant (Clerical) Adalac, who has been in charge of the Clerical School for the past two years, was so promoted on October 20.

## NOB CITY NEWS

Norfolk, Virginia

By Room No. 223

Well, lads, Navy Day came and went, but the memory lingers on.

If you don't believe it, ask Rickerson about the six hour galley watch he stood, followed by an 8-12 the same night. Shemkus also had an indescribable something, called a watch. In this watch, he tried to direct two rows of traffic, give out programs, answer questions, and keep his white gloves clean, all at the same time. Sgt. Zorman was "recherche" ("nice to an extreme" to you non-students of French); all this being due to the vast number of charming girls that visited the Barracks.

In spite of all our trials and tribulations, our exhibitions were quite a success. On the porch we had machine guns, pistols, BAR's, riot guns, service rifles, and hand grenades on display; while on the front lawn was an exhibit of tents and equipment.

Preceding this gala day, all watches got forty hours off, in this time off, all hands turned to, and really held a Field Day! Supervised of course, by our beloved Police Sgt., Cpl. Hall.

News from the "400" Club: Pfc. Gallagher is taking a Diesel Engine Course. Pvt. Solvas yigged when he should have



Mr. David Perry, born May 5, 1846.  
Enlisted U. S. Marines, Aug. 3, 1863.

yagged, and is now sporting a be-e-y-o-o-tiful discoloration of his right orb, commonly termed a black eye.

Here are some changes in the special duty men at this post: The Post Exchange is now manned by Cpl. Landry, Pvt. Knight, and Pvt. Brunson. Over at the Base Commissary is Pvt. H. C. Gibson. The Company Office force consists of 1st Sgt. E. O. Carlson, Sgt. Leon, and Pvt. Keyfel.

## TOM TOMS OF INDIAN HEAD

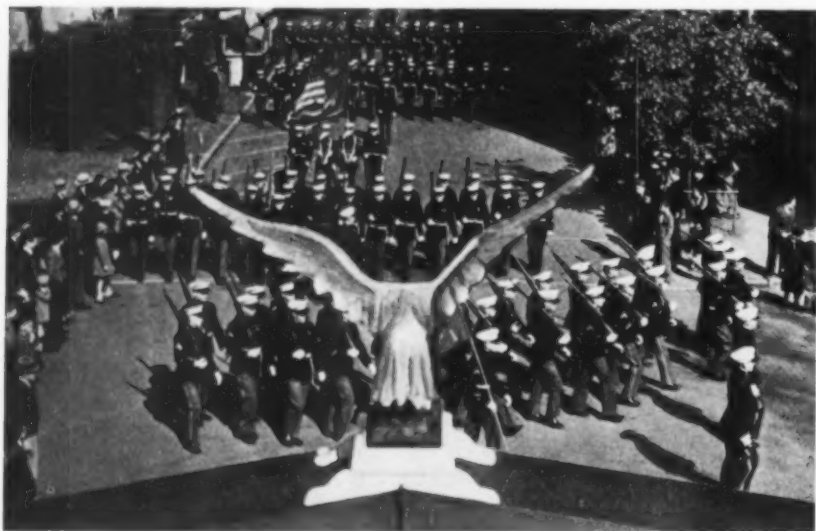
By The Indian

It seems that the local populace just can't beat our men at golf. "Pro" Broyles takes them all on including Major Cartwright. The two Russians, Shisko and Kastroba, need an interpreter wherever they go. Ah, these foreigners. Kranich and Neason have a hard time with their teeth. Kranich forgets to put them in and "Pop" forgets to take them out. Ivy is rounding out a small bore team that he says will take on all comers. Congratulations on your new rate of Assistant Cook, Ryals.

A group of men visited an old Indian Ossuary where bones of Indians, that have been dead about three hundred years, were discovered. Parts of the burial pits had cutaways showing the bones in various positions of death. A trip through the fine museum showed thousands of bones that have been uncovered in this one district. Mrs. Alice L. L. Ferguson discovered this Ossuary about 14 years ago but has been excavating only four years.

On Navy Day the Marines acted as guides through the Powder Factory. Hundreds of visitors were shown just how Uncle Sam's powder is made. We had a display tent of infantry weapons, heavy marching order equipment and shelter halves. A ball game followed by an oyster roast culminated the day's activity. At every Marine outing there will be a quartet. We had one of twenty voices. Neason's clear "soprano" voice could be heard above the rest. Some fun.

Donley, Aster, Burton, Childers, Gnerre, Gualtiere, Olsen, Torbich and Zulla have joined this post recently. A welcome addition no end.



Navy Day parade at Washington, D. C., Navy Yard

Photo by Washington (D. C.) Times



## WARDENIGS

The Frank E. Booma Post No. 6, American Legion Band of Portsmouth, gave a concert in the auditorium at the Naval Prison under the leadership of Edgar Wallace. The band music was interspersed with some very pleasing entertainment. Jackie Woods and Ruth Silbert, drum majorettes with the band, gave two dance routines accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Unice Woods. Harold P. Jackson sang several selections with Mrs. Madeline Jackson at the piano.

Chief Marine Gunner Otho Wiggs reported for duty at the Naval Prison. Gunner Wiggs came from the Rifle Range detail at Wakefield, Mass.

The Naval Prison furnished a Navy Day display by moving part of the Post Training Center off the Prison Reservation and presenting it to the public's eye in one of the Yard buildings. The complete U. S. Fleet in miniature, made at the Prison, was displayed in review formation and many models depicting methods of operations.

Platoon Sergeant Broox E. Clements is in receipt of a letter of commendation for the work he did as coach of the Civilian Rifle Team from New Jersey while at the National Matches at Camp Perry this year.

Major G. H. Morse, Jr., left the Naval Prison October 31st on leave. Captain M. A. Fawcett has taken over the duties of Executive Officer in the Major's absence.

During the month Privates Mike Ham-

rick and Charles R. Souza joined from the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Boston, Mass.

The following transfers were effected during October: Platoon Sergeant Jack Tucker to the Asiatic's via the *Henderson*; Corporal Karl J. Scholl and Private E. J. Smith to MD, SB, Coco Solo, C. Z., via the *Henderson* and Chief Cook Stephen Ezakovich, Jr., and Private Joseph P. Kwelty to the FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

WE WONDER—why Kinder doesn't capitalize on a correspondence school on how not to be overleaved—where Radio Roeka got the monicker—why Drake couldn't open the luggage compartment on the standby car—what happens when two sentries challenge each other on the same post—why the guilty look on Thomas' face when the "Clam-hoe" was found in the barber shop—why Klein has been staying aboard lately—who is the best chaser at the jail and why Fratus thinks he is—How Cromer felt when he found that a friend (?) he loaned a few skins to, used it to take his girl-friend out? nice people, these Marines, huh?

## RECEIVING SHIP SHOUTS

By Dexter

Paint has been flying thick and fast on all the buildings here, gettin' ready for the Exposition, and so far everything has received a new coat except the Marine Barracks, which doesn't need it so bad, as we got it painted back in 1907 anyway. Imagine we'll have to be satisfied to fix it up with six buckets of soapy water and sixty Mow-rines. The WPA are slowly workin' this way though, so mebbe I'll ship over an see the job done—on my third cruise.

The pistol team has several matches to go yet this year, and the high man so far has been Big Jim "Farley" Walker, who is a mean shot in any lingo. If Buhman could shoot a pistol like he could a rifle, he'd be a whole team himself.

The Exposition is really beginning to



Corporal Rudolph in Colonial Marine uniform

look like sumpin now with all the trees and scenery well underway. Treasure Island is bigger than Yerba Buena too, only that ain't anything to brag about. Still, if any of you Mow-rines are passin' through this way, ya better stop in an' see the place (Don't cost anything now).

Marriage has snuck up and hit a lot of Privates lately, and it must be love, cause I ain't ever heard of any gal marryin' a Private for his money. Sumpin like that would really make headlines. Probably read like this—GAL MARRIES MARINE FOR MONEY—APRIL FOOL, MISS.

That's all the scandal for this monia, guess I'll go an git a splice job myself some of these days.

## MANHATTAN MELODIES

MB, Navy Yard, N. Y.

The gym has been completely overhauled, and the boys have many new activities to occupy their leisure time.

We have movies five times a week and many of us are substituting these for our former Central Park liberties.

Captain McCaffery is in charge of all athletics. The gym has been equipped with all new equipment.

The small bore rifle season is under way. Five teams are practicing and all improving as time moves along. 2nd-Lt. B. D. Godbold is in charge.

The bowling alleys are in good order, and the team is rapidly rounding into shape.

Wonder who started all the rumpus at the happy hour last week? Many of the boys are walking around the barracks with halos over their heads. The angels? We are wondering these days who the man with the red mustache is, who frightens the sailors when they have their girl friends around the Marine Exchange.

## THE NAVAL MINE DEPOT

Yorktown, Va.

We wish to take this opportunity to bid "adieu" to Major C. W. Meigs, our old commanding officer, and a hearty welcome to Captain W. W. Paea, who has just returned from Hawaii. Another newcomer to the post is 1st Sgt. John F. Fitzgerald Brown, who is on furlough at the present time.

The detachment formed an honor guard for Yorktown Day, on the 19th of October.

Fire fighting being of paramount importance here, we recently selected a group of key men headed by Marine Gunner Murphy to attend a Fire School, conducted by the



A trio of Marines snapping in for a bit of Philadelphia liberty, Navy Day. Sergeants Vrobleski, Purches and Corporal Jolley

National Park Service, a branch of the Department of Interior.

The Volley ball league has been turning in some hotly contested games each week, and it won't be long before the newly formed touch football team will be in shape to offer stiff competition to all comers.

In closing, a word about our Marine Corps Birthday Dance, we opened the fall dancing season with a dance that proved very successful, and with the same smooth band and crowd, we are looking forward to another enjoyable evening.

## LIGHTER THAN AIR MARINES

Lakehurst

By S. F. Mariano

Navy Day found the Marine exhibit here in the big hangar, an object of great interest for the great American public, with a display of a Marine's quarters, complete with bunk and lockers. Of course we had the various weapons, including the howitzer platoon weapons, well in front to elicit questions from the visitors.

1st Sgt. Cooke was all ready to go into the Reserves, but the medicos got him first. He is now in the Naval Hospital at Philly. His condition is much improved and he'll be out and around soon. In his place we now have 1st Sgt. Sundhausen.

Pvt. Rago has gone to the post of his dreams, Brooklyn Navy Yard. Pvts. Masters, Baran and Powell have been transferred to sea school, in order that they may, with the Navy, see the world. Pfc. Gregory and Pvts. Baxter and Fortuna have gone to seek their fortunes with the cold outside world.

Congratulations are in order for the following men: Kusnierz to Asst-Ck. Crowell and Yablonsky to Pfc.

Sgt. Russell has gone to the Great Lakes Training Station, and in his place we have Sgt. William Hangar from the Service Battalion, at Quantico. Cpl. Coulter is back again after four years, he must like the great pine woods.

Wonder why Cpl. Ed Melchert looks so pale and drowsy-eyed whenever he returns from his man trips to Trenton? Cpl. Esposito, the self styled Fred Astaire of Lakehurst, better bow his head and apologize to his girl friend's mother, or he'll find himself "fresh out." Pl-Sgt. Michael is walking around in a daze these days, guess he kind of misses the Mrs.

## HAMPTON ROADS

By Foghorn

Ahoy mates! It's been many LEATHERNECKS ago since we of Piney Beach Hotel (Marine Barracks to you) got any publicity. The last post scribe made a midnight liberty to Newport News and hasn't found his way back to the Naval Base yet. . . . Who needs a lawyer? Pfc. Cook just completed a law correspondence course. . . . Pvt. Olsen's famous after taps speech—"You can't do that to Olsen!"—is no longer heard around here. Hope you like Indian Head, Maryland, "Olie." . . . Kasmer Stencl, the human derriek, was once a cop in Detroit. That accounts for his vociferousness and his commanding personality. . . . On Navy Day it was open house at Piney Beach Hotel, so hundreds of women stampeded through our rooms. There was absolutely no privacy for us that day. We stood by and let them hit us with a barrage of questions. I was just about ready to explode and start letting out growls when the sergeant of the guard came to the rescue with the information that a skeleton squad of very beautiful girls just came in and wanted



Lakehurst Marines trot their stuff on Navy Day

to meet some nice Marine. Memo to recruiting Sgt. Charles Palmer, San Francisco, California: Your efforts to persuade your kid brother-in-law to join the Marines were fruitless. "Buddie" is now a boot in the Navy. I interviewed him recently, but all he had to say was "Gosh darned! Grrr! Why didn't I do what the Sarge told me!?" . . .

Laurel wreaths to Adams and Gallagher. These two jolly chaps are attending two night schools in Norfolk and a prosperous future will be their rewards. . . . When it comes to a sense of humor, Pfc. W. A. Willett is unsurpassed. For nine months he faithfully exercised and struggled with bar bells, and this month he wrote his physical instructor the following letter, "Dear Sir: Finished course. Please send muscles." . . . For sale at a great sacrifice: A complete 210 lb. bar bell set (iron boots included) for \$12.50. See Willett, room 108. . . . Pvt. Joe "Short-timer" Wilson is in a big dilemma these days. He can't make up his mind whether to accept "that fifty dollars a week job" or ship over. . . . Christmas is just about here and I haven't figured out a way yet to make a little extra cash to buy a round trip ticket to the Nation's Capital. Oh, well, as a last resort I can always sell my bunkie's hat and a G. I. iron. How about it, Lloyd F. Metz, are you still using that G. I. iron I sold you for \$2.35 last Christmas? . . .

Merry Christmas to you all, and may the New Year bring you the promotions you have been praying for. (Ed's Note: Sorry to brief you, Diaz, but you can't get a size eleven foot into a size five shoe.)

## USS REINA MERCEDES

By Frank M. Embry

World Series may come and go, Baseball immortals may be made and forgotten, but in the hearts of Annapolis Marines shall forever linger the memories of "Little World Series" of the softball league of the *Reina Mercedes*.

After winning the half of the fall season, and being like all good ball clubs, lost the second half to the Engineers.

The playoff series drew quite a crowd including the commanding officer, Captain H. H. J. Benson, USN, members of his

staff, officers and enlisted men and their families.

In the playoff the Engineers won the first two games 3-1 and 6-4 respectively. The following three games were won by the Marines by overwhelming scores, 23-3, 3-2, and 11-8. Thus the coveted trophy will remain with the Marines.

The entire series was marked by man sized ball playing on both teams, and the Leathernecks came from behind to outdo the Engineers.

## DOVER DEVIL DOGS

By Morgan

Corporal Fender and Private Lineberger are enjoying furloughs down in the Carolinas. Fender also stuck up the old right paw for four more years. Private Albrecht is also enjoying a furlough. He went to the Smoky City.

Privates Spadaro and Donnelly did a beautiful job in decorating our hall for the November 5th dance. Corporal Ryburn returned from his twenty-day furlough out in the wild and woolly west, all in one piece.

Among those joining during the month are: Corporal Gates, from the Philly Receiving Ship; Corporal Friedman from the USS *Charleston*, and Privates Robinson, Santora and Kurcaba from the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Our new truck drivers, Pfc. Watkins and Pvt. Cimino, seem to be real thrilled over their new job. Don't let it go to your heads, boys.

## NOTES FROM THE WAR COLLEGE

By The Professor

The Naval personnel here at Newport carried out an impressive and elaborate schedule on Navy Day. The main attraction being the exhibitions on board the old frigate *Constellation* and in the War College.

We extend our sympathy and condolences to Pfc. Donaldson and Pvt. Hunt, who are at present in the hospital.

Fond farewells were exchanged between the three liberty hounds. At last they are separated. Pvt. Owens was transferred to the FMF at Quantico. Pvt. Vaughan departed on a twenty-day furlough, and poor

old Johnson was left to await the return of the aforementioned Vaughan.

"America's Boyfriend" Sinatra has received his walking papers and is standing by for shipment to Brooklyn.

Recent additions to the detachment were P'ts. Norton and Vasquez.

Pfc. Cook, our shortest of the short timers, invested his savings in an automobile, and immediately the world renowned "Barney" Ross appointed himself mechanic and guardian of the Jalopy.

Johnson mysteriously disappears when a can of wax appears, he says that every time someone mentions a Johnson bar they seem to omit the "bar" part and when he arrives the said bar is thrust into his hands.

## NAVY YARD RUMBLINGS

Washington, D. C.

By Mac

Navy Day, as observed here in the Yard this year, proved to be one of the most interesting and enjoyable occurrences of its kind in many years. 219,000 noisy, curious, and excited visitors pushed and shoved their way about from one activity to another. The President's visit was the highlight of a busy day, and thousands who had many times wondered what mysteries lay behind the high yellow walls, forgot all this and stood in line many hours in order to catch a glimpse of the Commander-in-Chief. When the lengthening shadows finally fell over the scene and the last reluctant visitor had been gently but firmly escorted from the Yard, we were all glad it was over for another year.

As usual transfers were frequent and numerous. The MD, USS *Reina Mercedes*, Annapolis, Md., received Pfes. J. Homenick and E. R. Neville, Jr., also P'ts. A. D. Campbell, C. E. McKinley, Jr., and W. V. Whelan. Representing this Detachment as the President's Guard at Warm Springs are Pfc. M. F. Garland, and P'ts. L. L. Bigelow, J. D. Caldwell, A. C. Grund, C. H. Miller, H. D. Potter, E. K. Roundabush, and J. E. Shelton. Pfc. W. B. Ehlen after a short reign as company clown, and after his somewhat vague notations on the daily guard sheet had caused a young recruit to think he was being invited out to dinner at one of the more important gates here in the Navy Yard, moved downtown to the Pay Department. From the Rifle Range at Cape May came Cpl. J. A. Shynkarek, and Pfc. J. S. Rusnak.

"Frankie" Frisch's latest contribution to the comfort of the "porch" is a combination radio and phonograph and his classical records, for he has no swing recordings whatsoever, can be heard far into the night.

The Fire Department paced by the indomitable spirit of Sgt. "Hank" Poe has gained for itself an enviable reputation through the weekly fire drills. Particularly competent, also, have been these boys in the performance of duty at the Main Gate.

## MARINE BARRACKS WASHINGTON, D. C.

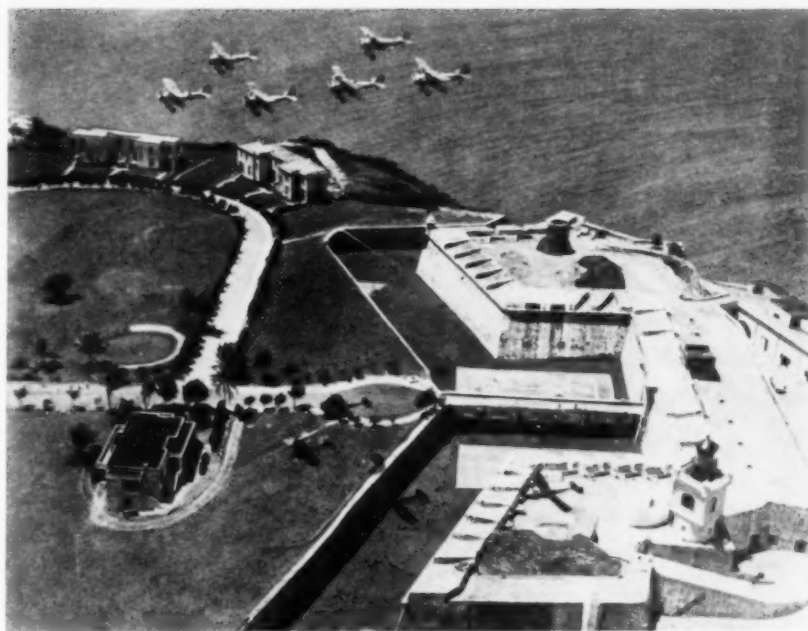
Barracks Detachment

By Leo J. Werner

THE small bore range will soon hum with activity and a new trophy will be offered.

The bowling team is going great guns and should be in first place soon. McAllister, Maltz, Ahern, McElroy, and many others are holding it up.

Petruskey, Cody and Sterling are doing



Marine planes in flight over El Morro Castle in San Juan, P. R.

good work in the Maintenance Department, and Faubion is the best Police Sgt. we have ever had. The new soup kitchen in the Post Exchange may be the beginning of a beautiful plan.

A full platoon has left here for Warm Springs, Georgia, to guard the President and his summer white house. It is a snappy detail, the choice of the entire Corps, and once again the Washington Marines are called the "President's Own."

### United States Marine Band

The famous Marine Band has just returned from another tour. When they left, we said "Ritorno Vincitor" and they did. Marine Band delights 3,000 here; 4,000 there; and so it went, city after city, state after state.

From Des Moines: "Many years may

come and go before Des Moines enjoys another visit from the United States Marine Band, one of the most distinguished musical organizations in the world." The soloists played as never before. From Grand Rapids, Michigan: "Marine Band bids for young audience." Splendid music for splendid children.

The personnel of the Marine Band will go down in history as the inspiration of this item from Rhode Island: "Proceeds from appearance of President's Own goes to charity." Bandsmen, we salute you! Captain Branson carries on the work which the late John Phillip Sousa so ably performed. Sunday, November 6th was the 84th anniversary of the birth of Sousa

(Continued on page 31)

# Tropical Topics

## VMS-3

St. Thomas, V. I.

By Al Cardamone

VMS-3 takes this time and space to wish all our readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Season's greetings are extended to all from Lt-Col. F. P. Mulcahy, and all officers and enlisted men.

We wish to congratulate the following men on their recent promotions: Cpls. S. H. Brazske and Edgar Jodoin to Sergeant. P'ts. G. G. Evans, C. C. Smith and P. S. Miller to Pfc. Miller has grown a Hollywood hash mark under his nose, and Hickman, Hulo, Ganci and a few others have been borrowing Newkirks mustache blackener to sort of keep up with the trend. Powers at the rifle range, which is now functioning to the pleasure of all sharpshooters, has been heard to remark to Hickman, "If I had a nose as big as yours, I would work my bolt with it in rapid fire."

Newest arrivals at VMS-3 are Ch. Qm. Clk. E. F. Conners; Ast. Clk. Henry; FM Tompkins and his terrible blaring trumpet; Cpl. G. J. Gehrlisch, our new electrical wizard, who is relieving Cpl. Gheen, is starting off on the right foot, by taking the water cooler apart. We still can't get cold water out of it, but if we let him have a free hand he might import a cake of ice for that purpose.

Sgt. Murray has been showing us that he is grateful for our votes, by making some very sorely needed changes in the appearance of the Service Club. Many of the "regular" patrons at the Club never complained of any needed changes in the appearances until Murray made them.

At a recent Ship Wreck dance Pvt. Hulo won a bottle of rum for his effort in preparing a costume. Many thought Hulo had donned a costume for this event, they would be surprised to learn that he has worn that same outfit to bed every night.

## GUANTANAMO GOSSIP

By McLaughlin

The thousand yard rifle match, sponsored by the Post Recreation Office, was completed on the seventeenth of October. Of the twenty-nine original entries, twenty-one qualified for the finals. The high scorers in the qualification match were, in the following order: Corporal Davidson, Pfc. Goldberg, Pvt. Dean, Pvt. Hairston and Pvt. Leary. These contestants elected to fire ten rounds, with no sighting-in shots, for determination of final standing. The final firing results were: Pvt. Hairston, 1st place; Pvt. Leary, 2nd place; Pvt. Dean, 3rd place, and Pfc. Goldberg, 4th place.

Cpl. Pop Kuhns spent a day or so last month recruiting members of the Command for his Marine Bowling Team. He evidently was successful in his choice of men as the team won their first two out of three games in the Station tournament.

Apparently vacationing days are here. Pvt. Joye was granted a twenty-day furlough to visit his home in South Carolina; Pvt. Coleman received an eight-day furlough to spend in Havana while Cpls. Bailey and Wright are both enjoying five days' frolic and fun in Santiago de Cuba.

The volley ball tournament which was  
(Continued on page 51)



Antiaircraft firing, 65th Infantry, San Juan, P. R.



## COLONEL PRICE RELINQUISHES COMMAND

On Thursday, 13 October, 1938, the new commanding officer of the Fourth Marines, Colonel Joseph C. Fegan, arrived in Shanghai and was greeted by Colonel Chas. F. B. Price and members of his staff.

Colonel Price arrived in Shanghai in April, 1936, relieving Colonel John C. Beaumont of command of the Fourth Marines on 6 May, 1936. During his incumbency Colonel Price was called upon to guide the regiment through the most trying and hazardous period of its history. The hectic days of the early stages of hostilities in and around Shanghai with almost hourly kaleidoscopic changes in the politico-military situation would have taxed not only the stamina but the perspicacity of Hannibal. The colonel took his command, however, through these trying times with flying colors and honor to himself and the regiment.

The men of the regiment are deeply indebted to Colonel Price for many improvements which have increased their comfort and improved their living conditions. The modern, spacious Fourth Marines Club will stand as a monument to his achievements as long as the Fourth Marines remain in Shanghai.

Every man of the regiment feels a personal loss in the departure of Colonel Price, and all join in the mighty chorus: **BON VOYAGE AND HAPPY LANDINGS!**

The men of the regiment extend to Colonel Fegan, their new commander, a cordial welcome and pledge him their best service and loyal support.

## A FOURTH MARINES NEWSLETTER

The month of September oozed slowly by—Shanghai lay all month under the spell of fading summer. Trunks, tightly closed all summer, were cautiously opened and their contents inspected for the ravages of moths.

Early in the month, the Regiment learned with sorrow of the death of Brigadier General Frederick Barker, who, as Lt-Colonel, served in the Fourth Marines as Executive Officer under the late Colonel Hocker.

The Rifle & Pistol Teams have returned from Peiping, triumphantly bearing with them the Asiatic Division Trophy.

In the realm of sport, the First Battalion baseball nine came through to capture the Shanghai City League pennant, surrendering only two games out of sixteen.

Not only did the First Battalion garner the baseball laurels but also downed all opposition in the swimming pool. After a hard fought splash tournament in which the Fourth's best mermen participated, the First emerged from the water as swimming champions of the Regiment. The man most responsible for the win was Doore, of D Company, who plunged his way to first place in almost all the events in which he competed.

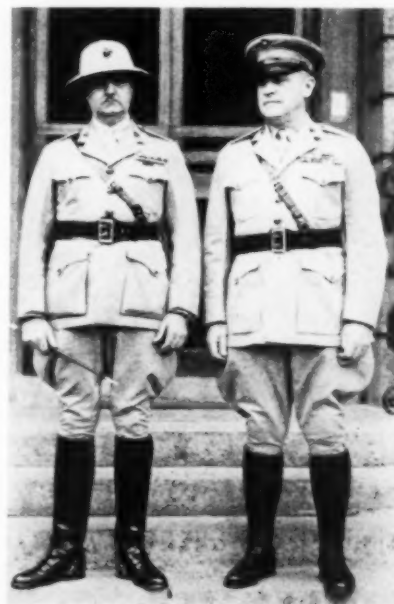
Ring activity slacked off, only two Marines appearing in the squared circle at Shanghai's punch-bowl during the month—Whitely Loper and Fred Leeman—both boys winning cleanly on decisions, with very few professional or even amateur battles to their credit.

Preparations are underway for the Navy-Marine smoker in the middle of November, with the Walla Walla Cup at stake. It is the sincere hope of every Fourth Marine that this year, unlike last year, the Regiment may take the Walla Walla Cup home, where the beautiful trophy may rest for at least another year in its own home, the regimental trophy case.

## TIENTSINNERS

By Dinghow

Winter, just around the hutung, sees the Tientsinners preparing for winter sports, basketball, soccer, softball, handball and ping-pong. Our material for entering teams in the International basketball and soccer leagues is in great shape, but the



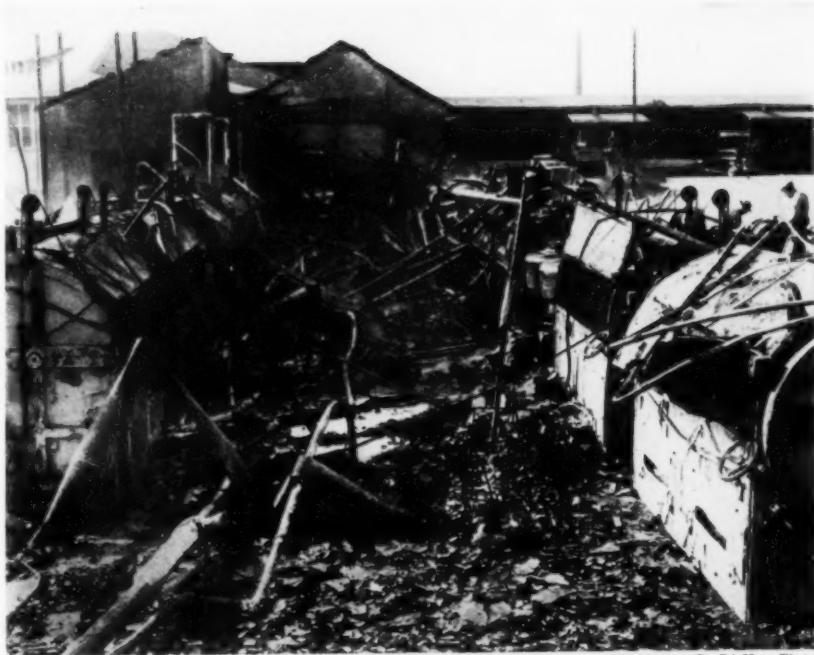
Colonel Price prepares to turn over command of 4th Regiment to Colonel Fegan

season is just starting and it will be difficult to count our trophies (if any).

The Yarnell Trophy competition is divided into three classes: rifle qualification, auxiliary weapons and athletics.

Of personalities, we have plenty, and also a "bright sayings" class. It seems the longer one stays in China the more his sensibility becomes dulled, as the following will show: Assistant Cook W. R. Black with his bright saying, "I don't like your altitude." John Posik, "I will lose a few pounds for basketball, why I used to be called snake hips." "Phee-leep" Sullivan, "Let me tell you how to get the best of a scotch piano." M. O. Darsey, "Before using 'Grow 'em Wild' hair tonic, I was nearly bald. Now look at me." T. J. Greens (better known as Sea Pig) "Honest, I only gained sixty pounds in eighteen months, you ought to see my big brother."

Our personalities can go on forever, so just a few more of the boys and we shall call it a day. We have a trick shot artist in the crowd in the person of H. S. Tiehy. He can shoot a telephone line in half at two hundred yards. C. A. "Micky" McGuire says: "It's a good thing that 'Tiny' Moran is Irish, otherwise it would be too bad." And to bring this to a close, our detachment was enlarged by another nose—I mean O'Day, the boy Fire Chief. We imagine he will bring us some news for next month.



Washington (D. C.) News Photo

Graphic picture of the ruined laundry at Quantico

## Miscellany

Sgt. Christie of the 18th Company, 2nd Battalion, 5th Marines.—If you are still alive please communicate with Sgt. Hugh J. Prunty, 5 Dudley Street, Roxbury, Mass.



By Arthur Rosett

Leaning on the port rail of the *Chau-mont's* forward well-deck, watching the antics of a big white-bellied shark as our ship lazily plowed through the ground swells of the Caribbean Sea not so long ago, Sergeant Covington, a salt water Marine bound for a tour of sea duty on the Tin-Can Special Service Squadron, and it being that hour between late chow and movies . . . they call it twilight on the outside . . . when most good tales are told, sprung this unusual yarn on us; but we'll tell it in our own way:

The first sergeant stepped over the narrow brow of the "Can" and rendered a snappy salute.

The chief quartermaster doing the Offi-

cer of the Deck watch looked up expectantly.

"Reporting aboard for duty," said the First Sergeant as he handed his orders to the O. D.

Summarily glancing over them and making a notation in the watch book, the O. D. said, "you'll find your Marine Lieutenant in Officers' Country."

"Thanks," said the Top.

A few seconds later, the Top rapped at the entrance to his new commanding officer's stateroom.

"Come in!" said the Lieutenant.

The First Sergeant doffed his cap, stepped in to the stateroom and handed the Lieutenant his orders.

The Lieutenant said, "I've been expecting you, First Sergeant. I don't know whether you've ever soldiered on a destroyer or not, but this is the toughest kind of sea duty. The quarters are cramped. The men perform sailors' duties, and must be good soldiers too. We have a small detachment, only 42 men, but I think you'll find them as fine a bunch of Marines as ever shipped between a pair of torpedo tubes! Good luck to you, and I'll see you at muster tomorrow morning." The Lieutenant shook hands with him. "about your quarters, I've arranged to give you a C.P.O.'s stateroom. You see the Chief Master at Arms and he'll show you around."

"Aye, aye, Sir!" Said the Top as he shoved off seeking the Jimmy Legs.

Presently he found him arguing with the Chief Commissary Stewart about the S'mum the latter was dishing out to the crew.

The Top explained his business, and the

Chief Master-at-Arms' jaw fell.

"What are you looking so down-in-the-mouth about?" Asked the Top.

"It's none of my business, Sarg, but the room you're assigned to belonged to a chief who suffered a heart attack and died right in bed. Not that I'm superstitious or anything but . . ."

The Top, a veteran of many campaigns, who himself had killed five men with a French Bayonet one night in Chateau Thierry, smiled grimly, "Ah, that's all right. I don't mind that. I'd darn sight rather sleep in a stateroom than swing in a hammock, and besides you gotta die sometimes."

"If it's O. K. with you, it's certainly 'right-on' with me," replied the chief as he escorted him to his new quarters.

The Top surveyed his new stateroom and said, "This is fine. I'll hold a field day in here and you won't know the joint."

"I'm glad you like it," said the chief, heaving a sorrowful sigh, "we sure hated to see him go. He was a swell egg. He put 15 years in this Navy, and the only thing his wife got was his insurance. And they had three kids too."

"That sure was tough on his Old Lady, all right," answered the Top sympathetically.

After the Chief left, the First Sergeant busied himself with a bucket of water and a swab and began to get his quarters in ship-shape condition.

In a far corner of his locker he found an old dirty laundry bag. It was marked with the deceased chief's name. Turning it inside out he discovered a roll of greenbacks pinned to it.

He counted them—50 twenty dollar bills. One thousand dollars! The man's accounts were closed as far as the Navy was concerned.

Without further ado he marched into the paymasters' office and laid the money on his desk.

"Sir," he said, "I was emptying a laundry bag when I found this money. It obviously belonged to the Chief that died



Photo by Washington (D. C.) News

Your "other shirt" gets some extra rough drying at the Post laundry in Quantico

aboard this ship. I would like to see that this money is forwarded to his widow and children."

"Thank you, Sergeant," said the amazed paymaster, "we don't have a record of her address here, but I'll forward this money to Washington and they will see that she gets it."

The First Sergeant about faced and returned to his stateroom to complete his preparations for morning muster.

\* \* \* \*

We don't know whether we are talking out of school by mentioning this guy's name or not, but we think he rates a saluting battery, so we'll take a chance that he don't go after us with a BAR bipod the next time our paths cross, because we feel that since he won't talk about his exploits, someone should set him up as an example of a good Marine—it's First Sergeant Earl O. Carlson, at present stationed at Marine Barracks, Naval Operating Base, Hampton Roads, Virginia.



## FLAMES DESTROY BUILDINGS AT QUANTICO

Quantico, Oct. 27 — Fire that raged for two hours before being brought under control destroyed two buildings at the Marine post at Quantico, Va., early today, causing damage tentatively estimated at \$100,000.

The post fire department and several hundred Marines battled the flames without help from outside.

One of the burned buildings housed equipment, the post exchange, the motion picture hall and gymnasium, and the other the laundry. Two Marines were injured. The flames

had gained considerable headway when they were discovered in the movie hall about 5 a. m. by a sentry.

Both buildings were of frame construction and were erected during the World War. Their contents, including a large stock in the exchange and motion picture apparatus in the theatre, were burned.

Another nearby building, the "hostess house," was saved by efficient work by the post fire department.

The origin of the blaze was not determined. A board was named to begin an investigation.

The injured Marines were Pts. F. R. Roberson and Earl S. Rogers. They were treated at the base hospital for burns not believed serious.

## NEW LEATHER GLOVES

Another change in uniform. This has been a frequent cry heard in the Marine Corps during the past few years.

The old woolen gloves have served their time, and are to be retired in favor of new brown leather gloves.

These new gloves are brown leather with a wool fleece lining. All seams are double stitched, and beautiful in appearance. A snap fastener is used to keep the warmth in and the cold out.

## VACANCY FOR ACCOUNTING INSTRUCTOR

A vacancy exists for an accounting instructor in the Commercial Department of the Marine Corps Institute. Any man who has had practical experience in either accounting or bookkeeping and who is willing to demonstrate his ability by the submission of a few lessons in bookkeeping, may submit a request for this assignment to the Director, Marine Corps Institute, via his Commanding Officer.

These gloves were adopted on the 28th of June, and are now on trial at three posts.

With the new glove it is expected that they will wear longer, give more warmth and ease in handling of the rifle.

These gloves will cost approximately 85 cents a pair.

## U. S. MARINE CORPS SELECTIONS

The report of the first board to operate under the revised personnel system in the Navy Department was approved by the President. Four Colonels of the Marine Corps were selected for promotion to brigadier general of the line, three as heads of staff departments with the rank of brigadier general, and 20 lieutenant colonels were selected for promotion to colonel.

Operation of the "best fitted" and "fitted" provisions of the new law first came into play in the selection of lieutenant colonels to be colonels. While the public announcement issued by the Department made no distinction, it was stated in response to inquiries that 18 of the 20 officers so named were selected as "best fitted" and two as "fitted."

In accordance with the provisions of the law, it was stated, the President was advised that two officers had been selected as "fitted" for promotion. He thereupon decreed that one of these officers should be put down for retention on the active list. The other officer will be retired.

Marine Corps headquarters decided that its policy would not be to distinguish the "fitted" from the "best fitted" in making the announcement to the press, so that there would be no discrimination in the public's mind. Later it was stated at the Department that this same policy of grouping both classes together will be followed when the results of Navy selection boards are announced. However, the ALNAV which goes out to the service will distinguish between the "best fitted", "fitted, for retention," and "fitted, not for retention."

The report of the board, as issued for publication, follows:

### For Promotion to Brigadier General of the Line

Col. Clayton B. Vogel (now serving as Adjutant and Inspector of the Corps, with rank of Brigadier General).

Col. Calvin B. Matthews, Headquarters Marine Corps.

Col. Holland M. Smith, Director of Operations and Training, Headquarters, Marine Corps.

Col. Philip H. Torrey, In Charge Eastern Recruiting Division, Philadelphia, Pa.

For appointment as head of the Adjutant and Inspector's Department, with the rank of Brigadier General

Col. Edward A. Ostermann, Chief of Staff, Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

Col. Julian C. Smith, commanding 5th Regiment, Fleet Marine Force, Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

For appointment as head of the Paymaster's Department, with the rank of Brigadier General

Col. Harry Schmidt, Paymaster's Department, Headquarters Marine Corps.

### For promotion to Colonel

Lt. Col. Marion B. Humphrey, Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Lt. Col. Harold C. Pierce, Department of the Pacific, San Francisco, Calif.

Lt. Col. Harry K. Pickett, commanding Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, New York, N. Y.

Lt. Col. James L. Underhill, commanding

(Continued on page 48)

# SPORTS

## SAN DIEGO DEVIL DOGS BOAST AN ENVIABLE GRID RECORD

HAVE WON SIX AND LOST ONE

By William F. Winger

UNHERALDED and practically unsung, the "Dago" Marine Football Squad has been carving out an enviable record for the past two months. Faced with one of the toughest schedules of their entire career, the charges under Captain C. McL. Lott, assisted by Captain Harvey Tschirgi and Lieutenant Lou Robertshaw, have been going about their business of playing, and still more, of winning football games with alarming regularity. To date the "Larrupin" Leathernecks have won six and dropped one encounter. Yet more surprising is the fact that they have been scored on only once during the season on their home grounds. Their one defeat this year came at the hands of the lads from Fresno State College. This defeat came soon after the Devil Dogs began the season and with still many weak links to be strengthened—to say nothing of many fundamental plays yet unmastered. The Occidental College eleven invaded Marine pay-soil some few weeks ago to mark the only time that a visiting eleven had penetrated their coveted goal line. Occidental, however, fell before the consistent battering and flawless overhead game of the Leathernecks to the tune of 18 to 6.

"Skipper" Lott and his assistants have had many ups and downs ever since, and even before the season began (not the problems that confront most college coaches—a dearth of material—but of all things, an overabundance of outstanding stars). To start with, there were so many proven candidates out that the pilots spent many restless nights trying to decide who were the better men for the various positions. Many of the positions, however, were virtually sewed up due to the return of several veterans who had the fundamental basic football knowledge that Lott had instilled into the team of previous years. After several weeks of practice, both blackboard and scrimmage, the Skipper assembled a tentative starting eleven. In their first practice game with the USS *West Virginia*, the Marines won rather handily but there still remained many rough spots that needed ironing out in order to insure a smooth working machine.

This practice game showed the veteran Skipper that he had many outstanding stalwarts, who with a little more practice under their belts, would prove the nucleus of a winning combination. Injuries and sickness, which caused the loss of Williams, Crouch and Berger, reduced the backfield candidates down to a minimum.

The backfield problem still had the veteran Lott worried even after the Devil Dogs had trampled the strong St. Mary's "11" from down Texas way by the overwhelming margin of 27 to nil. It was



### THE NIGHTMARE OF AN OPPOSING CENTER

Huskies of the San Diego Football Squad, identified by their numerals: No. 11, Stevens; 19, Bowman; 44, Stewart; 51, Dobrozensky; 36, Honsowitz; 35, Beard; 12, Gibson; 9, Bowman; 59, Griffin. The gent carrying the ball is Gibson again, who has taken a pass from himself and is coming through behind stalwart interference. That's what makes it a nightmare

during the ensuing week of scrimmage that the Skipper uncovered a well balanced quartet of ball luggers who could do practically everything but eat a pigskin. This formidable four horsemen bobbed up in the persons of Lawrence Hayes at quarter, Bob Griffin and Arne Arneson at halves and Gormley at full. This quartet proved to be the most potent all around foursome and has been carrying most of the brunt in past games. The quartet was temporarily broken up when Griffin sustained a shoulder injury. But this handicap was short lived as Russ Honsowitz, former University of Idaho player, stepped right into Griffin's shoes and immediately began flashing.

The season is half over now, but the real tussles are just beginning. Such consistent winners as San Jose State College, an undefeated eleven in west coast football circles, Pomona College another undefeated eleven, San Diego State and the strong College of Pacific elevens remain on tap. These tough games must be erased from the schedule before the Devil Dogs can lay any real claim to a successful season.

Records speak for themselves, so take a gander at the won and lost column, for the games already played, and draw your  
(Continued on page 49)



SOFTBALL TEAM, 1938, THE N.B., N.A.D., OAHU, T. H.

Left to right, standing: Mo-tek, Johnson, Newby, Hudson, Miller, Follette, Morton, Brouliette. Kneeling: Griffin, Capt. R. McC. Pate, commanding, Clark

# The MARINE CORPS RESERVE

## 11TH BATTALION, USMCR(O)

Seattle, Wash.

### Companies A, C, and H.Q. Company

Our small bore rifle team is under way for the schedule of winter matches in the Puget Sound Rifle League. Under this club ten men fire in a match and the five high scores are taken for record. Captain

of the team is Sgt. Bob Waugh, while 1st Sgt. Hermanson was chosen as secretary-treasurer. Battalion range officer, 2nd Lt. Harold Abbing is doing a fine job.

After a very successful open house last month everyone is looking forward to the next event on our social calendar, the Marine Corps birthday. Our annual banquet commemorating the Marine Corps birth-

day is an occasion for an evening of excellent entertainment for all of us. St. Balster has obtained for the event the New Richmond hotel banquet room. Sgt. Major Fitz, chairman of the day, has on the program Major C. H. Baldwin, USMCR, and Captain F. R. Armistead, USMC.

A lot of new stripes are in evidence around here Wednesday nights. Congratulations to the men recently promoted. Company A's new first sergeant is Chester Hermanson. Company C has promoted two men to corporals' rank, Arnold Anderson and Hewitt Emigh. Z. R. Knight, Hugh Parry and Peter Tonnema, in Company C, are sporting Pfc. chevrons.

Monday night non-com school, conducted by Sgt. William Smith, USMC, is producing excellent results. We've been getting from fifteen to twenty men turning out for the class in the last few weeks. The men take up subjects that they will conduct on the following drill period giving them a fine opportunity to brush up on coming work.

We welcome all the new men who have signed up recently with the Seattle companies. They are: Frank Jacobson, John McConnell, Lyle Williams, George Wusthoff, George Merrifield, Marino Modenese, Dick Phillips, Melvin Rounds and Alvin Taliman.

A recruiting office has been opened by us in the downtown business district. Attractive signs and window displays attract a large number of people to the office. A few men in blues are stationed there to explain all about the Marine Corps Reserve.

2nd Lt. Jay Augustine is a new addition to Headquarters Company having transferred last month from Co. B at Aberdeen.

Yours till we get a new armory.



Marine Salon Photo

Blue Company, 11th Battalion, FMCR, commanded by Capt. E. S. Lane, at annual open house

## TENTH BATTALION, USMCR(O)

New Orleans, La.

Now that the cool weather has set in and the Battalion has donned the green uniforms, everyone is looking forward to the Armistice Day Parade on November 11 when the "Blues" will make their appearance.

The Battalion wishes to extend a hearty welcome to Second Lieutenant Charles Janvier, U.S.M.C.R.(O.), who was recently transferred from the 8th Reserve District. Lieutenant Janvier received his training in the Platoon Leaders Class at Quantico, Va., and was commissioned in the reserve on 15 July, 1938.

Aviation Cadet Menard O. Doswell, U.S. M.C.R., paid the Battalion a visit last week sporting the "Wings" which he received on 27 October, 1938, after completing the required course. He is working to a regular commission in the United States Marine Corps and is on a 30 day furlough from the Naval Air Station at Pensacola, Fla. Cadet Doswell also received his commission in the Platoon Leaders Class.

The return of Cpl. Robert L. Landwehr from the National Rifle Matches at Camp Perry, Ohio, was also welcomed.

Sgt. Walter J. Stone, U.S.M.C., tells us that 38 men qualified on the small bore. The qualification of the Battalion so far is considerably greater than for the same period of last year. The highest score recorded is 339, which Sgt. Joseph R. Landwehr fired.

In conjunction with the Eighth National Eucharistic Congress held in New Orleans recently, the Battalion took part in the final parade on October 20 and acted as the guard of honor for George Cardinal Mundelein, Papal legate to the Congress.

On November 10, the 163rd Anniversary of the founding of the United States Marine Corps, Col. Frank E. Evans, USMC, will place a wreath on the tomb of Major Daniel Carmich, a Marine officer of the War of 1812, who lost his life in the Battle of New Orleans in 1814 and a volley will be fired by a squad of this Battalion.

Recent promotions include: Michael A. Collura, Albert L. Leary, and Joseph A. Arroyo from private to Pfc.

## BUCCANEER BROWSINGS

15th Bn., M.C.R., Galveston, Tex.

By Cpl. Henry Wm. Nichols, Jr.

Our weatherman continues to dish out the famous, ideal Treasure Island brand of weather, so we are rolling along merrily with our drilling. Our Inspector-Instructor gave us a short, but very instructive lecture on Musketry, and especially on range estimation.

During the early part of the month we received our pay checks. Also, First Sgt. Fagan was given a medal for his fine shooting at Camp Perry this year. He has also been named Rifle Captain of our Company. Everyone is agreed that this boy Fagan "sho' do put out de work!"

A regrettable note in this issue lies in the fact that our adjutant, Captain Max Clark is ill—our best wishes go to you for a speedy recovery, Sir!

To off-set in a measure, the adjutant's unfortunate absence, we are glad to report that Captain Short is back and at work with the new C Company.

It gives us great pleasure to report that Sgts. George Flood and Paul Fuhrhop were elevated to the rank of Second Lieutenant.

The Battle ship *Arkansas* was in port for Navy Day. Although the town was "full of sailors" all eyes were searching

(Continued on page 49)

## THIRTEENTH BATTALION MAJOR JOHN J. FLYNN, USMCR, COMMANDING BATTALION HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Pasadena, Calif.

Captain Kenneth O. Cuttle, Commanding



Maj. J. J. Flynn,  
commanding 13th  
Battalion

our ruthless cutting of this story, but all broadcast suffered the same.)

A recent enlistment in the company includes Pvt. Herbert G. Schmidt who was a former member of Company B. Cpl. Laurence C. Cisneros recently joined from Company A. Welcome back to Pasadena!

Lt. C. J. Salazar, battalion quartermaster, has returned from a tour of duty at the Office of The Quartermaster, Hdqrs., USMC.

The present strength of the battalion is now 12 officers and 241 men. (Add one for Cpl. Cisneros, the proud papa of an 11½-lb. boy! Congratulations!

In order to keep up with the new make-up of THE LEATHERNECK our Inspector-Instructor, Major Victor F. Beasdale, USMC, has inaugurated a new policy for providing THE LEATHERNECK with news of this battalion. Each company commander will, in turn, take charge of the publicity for one month. Captain Owen E. Jensen will supply the news for December, Lt. J. F. Whitney for January, Capt. Horace W. Card for February and Lt. W. F. Whitney for March issue. All items will be forwarded to these officers not later than the first of the month preceding the date of publication. Articles when submitted from the entire battalion must not exceed 600 words. (Ed.'s Note: Thanks for the co-operation—and pardon

## COMPANY A

Santa Monica, Calif.

Lt. W. F. Whitaker, Commanding

By "La Rose"

The advent of quarterly pay seemed to act as a stimulant for non-military activities. An enlisted men's club was formed and 15 men turned out for initial basket ball practice.

Pt. Sgt. Bohne was elected president, with Hickerson, La Rose and Jackson winning the posts of vice-president, secretary and treasurer, respectively. A Christmas dinner and entertainment is the first activity to be undertaken while a dance is in the offing after January 1.

Webb is passing out cigars in celebration of a young Leatherneck who arrived at his bailiwick a short time ago.

The formation of a library and a reading room for members and their friends of the company is contemplated in the near future. Lt. Whitaker has generously donated a good many books toward this project.

A dance is planned for Armistice Day and this promises to be a big event for Santa Monica and A Company.

Recent enlistments and joinings to Co. A include the following: Russell E. Barrera, Harry P. Brockett, Wilbert P. Dixon, Martin W. Haskell, Robert L. Hoskinson, Charles L. Powers, Robert N. McDonald, Pvt. Lewis W. Lutes, and Pvt. Robert J. Rieboldt.

## COMPANY B

Pasadena, Calif.

Captain Owen E. Jensen, Commanding

On November 10, the Birthday of the Marine Corps was called to the attention of the citizens of Pasadena by means of 400 feet of motion pictures which will be shown in a prominent window of one of Pasadena's leading stores. The pictures will show the activities of two training camps—1937 and 1938—taken at San Diego by Sgt. Ellis J. Thompson. A detail of men from the company will appear in "blues" and will present their special rifle drill during the course of the evening.

Through the initiative of Cpl. John J. Doyle, with the aid of his father who is one of the most interested citizens in Pasadena in the welfare of the company, our small

(Continued on page 50)



Photo by I. J. Callman

Display by Company A, 4th Battalion, FMCR, Elizabeth, N. J.

## NOTES FROM THE HUB

2nd Battalion, USMCR-O, Boston, Mass.  
By RLN

Interest during the month of November is centered on three outstanding events that will take place on the 10th, 11th, and 16th. First on the 10th, the 163rd birthday of the Marine Corps. Next on the program the battalion will participate in the Armistice Day parade sponsored by the Suffolk County Council of the American Legion. Last, but not least on the calendar of events, is the inspection of personnel by the Director of Reserve, Brig Gen. Upshur on the night of the 16th on the floor of the Armory. This being the first time the General has ever inspected the 2nd, no effort is being spared to make things click on the night in question.

Since our last edition of notes we have been ousted from the north to the south end of Building No. 5, losing to the Navy Yard Labor Board who took a liking to our location and proceeded to get a writ of ejection against us.

In running through the companies we find Lieutenant Dickson is back after seeing the British Isles in an Austin. Highlights of his trip were: being in England during the recent crisis; purchasing a gas mask as a precaution against air raids; witnessing the docking of the SS *Queen Mary* without the aid of tugs at her pier in New York. On the first drill night after his return, Les gave a short talk to the battalion personnel describing his experiences. His one great disappointment:—the Guards didn't look so hot this year. The boiler-makers (2nd Bn. Drum & Bugle Corps) are busy getting in shape and we expect them to make a showing in the parade Armistice Day.

Jumping into A Company we find another exodus about to take place, namely seven delinquents being primed for assignment to Sixside, which of course needs no further explanation other than the CO's decree that if you don't attend drill there is no place for you in A Company. Lt. Metz busy on the 22 cal. range these drill nights. Going to C Company we find the CO, 1st Lt. Sodano, coaching his basketball team. Pl-Sgt. Webber is a regular correspondent with ex-Pvt. Hapenny of C who is now in the regulars and serving with Hdq. Co. of the 4th Marines at Shanghai. Top kick Tankuns of D is in the hospital, so we are informed by his understudy, Cpl.

Seelig. We all wish him a speedy recovery and return to duty.

We neglected to mention that the 2nd Battalion was represented Navy Day at the Yard. Sup-Sgt. Cohen had a display of equipment on the lawn near Bldg. No. 5, which attracted considerable attention.

Congratulations are in order to 1st Lieutenant Sumner W. Meredith, Bn. QM., on his appointment to that rank. The Lieutenant has always been a plugger and is deserving of his promotion.

## 12TH BN. USMCR(O)

San Francisco, California

By Cpl. W. Rumsey

The 12th Battalion, USMCR(O) extends to all Marines a very Merry Christmas. Speaking of Christmas, this battalion hopes that Santa Claus will bring us a much needed Naval Armory for the Naval and Marine Reserve in San Francisco.

Our new rifle range is nearing completion. It probably will be in use by the time you read this article. The range is situated on our deck, on the fifth floor of the building, between two rows of lockers. A sign will be lighted when the firing line is in action.

The recreation room and bar is finished and as soon as funds permit, beer and hot dogs will be served.

Sunday October 23 was a big day for Company B of San Rafael, with reinforcements from Companies A, C, D, and the Band, who marched in a gigantic parade which was the highlight of the Old San Rafael Days Fiesta. The affair was commemorating the founding of the Mission San Rafael and the town of the same name. The Fiesta, an annual affair, complete with a parade, horse show, dance, and all the trimmings possible, is sponsored by the Marineta Parlor of the Native Daughters of the Golden West. The parade was led by the Marine Reserve Band and a rifle company. About one hundred Reserve Leathernecks participated.

A large trophy for the largest and finest drill unit was awarded to Company B, by Alberts, Inc., of San Rafael (The reinforcements from San Francisco had a lot to do with the winning of the cup. Two thirds of the Marines were from San Francisco). Anyhow the boys from across the Golden Gate were glad to help our buddies in San Rafael.

FLASH! Corporal William Neuschaefer of Company D is the proud father of

twin boys. The future Leathernecks, as Corporal Neuschaefer thinks they will be, arrived Tuesday morning November 1. Congratulations Bill, and when they're old enough don't forget to send them down, we'll sign them up.

## "RAIL AND HARBOR CITY"

Co. A, 4th Bn., OMCR, Elizabeth, N. J.

By Ira J. Callman

Pvt. Carine and Yours Truly were successful in obtaining space for an exhibit in the Armory, during the annual "Own Your Home Show," Oct. 10th to 15th. We were assisted by Cpl. Oels and Pvt. Maiuro, in setting up a great display.

The display consisted of two Browning Automatic Rifles; one stripped and mounted on a board. On another board was a .45 automatic and a .30 cal. rifle. Both were stripped to show their component parts.

Several types of bayonets and different size shells, including a 37 mm. shell, were also included in the display.

Sgt-Maj. Mattia is waiting for his new Buick. He bought a chance on one.—Pvt. Wilson has joined the ranks of the unemployed. Here's hoping he is successful in getting something to do.—Sold! one LEATHERNECK, to Pvt. Richardson. His name was in it. Maybe I'll be able to sell him another one now.—Ex-Marine Reservist, Rudy Kindervater, had a good time using a fire extinguisher at his department's display in the Armory.—Some of you "Regulars" please see that Pfc. Truax, 2-E-5, doesn't spend all his pay on cigars. He promised to pay us a visit, so see that he saves enough money for a ticket to Elizabeth.

## 19TH BATTALION, USMCR

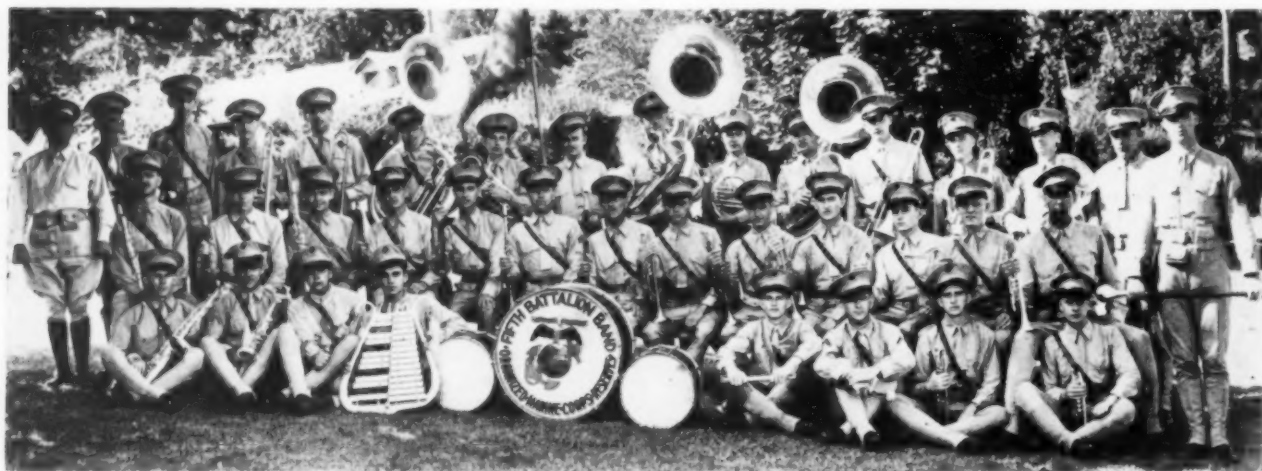
Augusta, Ga.

By Leland W. Smith

The November issue of THE LEATHERNECK was received with plenty of enthusiasm and numerous complimentary remarks about it were made by the old timers and the younger men alike. One of the regulars assigned to the Inspector-Instructor's office said it was the best issue ever printed.

On October 26th the Battalion gave a dance in probably the best pavilion in the city. It was an evening of extreme enjoyment and the beauty of it was that

(Continued on page 50)



Band of the 5th Battalion, FMCR, Washington, D. C.



## SAN FRANCISCO DETACHMENT

At our meeting of October 17 we elected the following officers: Commandant, Dave Hollowell; Senior Vice Commandant, Roy Stanton; Junior Vice Commandant, Quinn; Chaplain, P. Richards; Judge Advocate, Earl Griffin; Sgt. at Arms, Von Hartman. The Commandant-elect appointed the following: Paymaster, Paul Henniger; Adjutant, Lee Cohen; Capt. of the Guard, Maul; Chief of Staff, Mac Brown; and our old standby, M. P. Michaels as Mess Sgt. These officers will be installed in January according to the National by-laws. As we have the main auditorium reserved for one date in January we will stage our installation in that hall, and follow with a dance.

At this time we have several projects under way. The first and foremost is our annual Leatherneck Dance to be held on the Marine Corps Birthday.

Our next undertaking is our annual Thanksgiving Party at Fort Miley, a Veterans' Hospital Facility here in San Francisco. We have given this party for the patients the last five years. As both these will be history when you read these pages, we will report in detail next time.

We are laying plans for our Christmas Party for our kiddies. I believe, as in the past, our Auxiliary will be asked to manage for us, with the Detachment footing the bills.

Members of our Detachment have been visiting the other Bay Region Detachments. The installation of the Vallejo Detachment and later of their Auxiliary were well attended. The San Jose joint Installation was a drawing card and at this time we wish to congratulate the new officers and wish them the best of luck. To Comrade Darling and his wife, on their Silver Wedding Anniversary we wish to extend our best wishes and to thank them for their wonderful party. At this affair, Comrade Darling had the unique privilege of announcing the engagement of his daughter.

To the new National Officers, our best wishes, and I am sure that California will support them to the fullest extent. In fact, according to National Aide-de-Camp Henderson, we will very shortly have a new Detachment in Los Angeles. The ground work of this event was laid at the National American Legion Convention. The best of luck to Al in his work.

M. C. BROWN,  
Chief of Staff.

### ELIGIBILITY

Persons who are serving or have served actively and honorably in the United States Marine Corps shall be eligible for membership in this organization. Local Detachments shall in each case determine the qualifications of the applicant for membership and the eligibility of the applicant.

The ten (10) leading Detachments of the Marine Corps League in membership standing as of 1 November, 1938, are as follows:

- 1 Theodore Roosevelt (Boston, Mass.)
- 2 Chicago Detachment No. 1 (Chicago, Ill.)
- 3 Niagara Frontier (Buffalo, N.Y.)
- 4 Badger (Milwaukee, Wisc.)
- 5 San Francisco (Calif.)
- 6 Hudson-Mohawk (Albany, N. Y.)
- 7 Oakland (Calif.)
- 8 Albert Lincoln Harlow (Portland, Ore.)
- 9 Newark (New Jersey)
- 10 Troy (New York)

JOHN B. HINCKLEY, JR.,  
Nat. Adj. and Paymaster.

### NEW YORK DETACHMENT No. 1

The October meeting of the detachment was by far the best attended of the year and more was accomplished in a business way. First, was the decision to form an Auxiliary. This will take place at the November meeting when the ladies will meet with us in joint session and organize a membership drive preparatory to filing their application for a National charter.

Second, the detachment voted to participate in the Navy Day Parade in Queens County on Sunday, October 23. This was an impressive display of patriotic Americanism which took three hours to pass the reviewing stand and our line of red caps, preceded by the Color Guard and Colors, received a grand ovation.

Third, the detachment membership as a whole was delegated to act as one committee to formulate plans for our Sixteenth Annual Dinner Dance to be held shortly after the first of the new year.

Fourth, Chris Wilkinson and Harold Walk were named a committee for the purpose of organizing a detachment rifle team or pistol team, or both.

Fifth, the detachment elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: Manning T. Taylor, Commandant; Chris W. Wilkinson, Senior Vice; Charles Duber, Junior Vice; Major Bernard S. Barron, Judge Advocate; Carl George, Sgt. at Arms and the Rev. John H. Clifford, Chaplain. Commander Taylor reappointed Milton J. Weller as Adjutant-Paymaster and Frank X. Lambert as Chief of Staff.

Your scribe also just returned from Albany where he was the guest of Hudson-Mohawk Detachment at their Halloween Party and Dance. There was Maurice Ilch and Edna, always the genial hosts; Grant Culver, "always the gentleman," back in action after a year of illness, and his charming wife; State Chaplain Emery Meyers with his happy family; Steve Brown, and the rest of the gang. Chris

Cunningham just recovering from a severe illness and John McNamara, who has just been blessed with a nine-pound Sergeant Major but was detained in Buffalo over the week-end, were unable to attend and needless to say were sorely missed. Good old Albany—See you again some time.

FRANK X. LAMBERT,  
Chief of Staff.

### THEODORE ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT

Upon return from the Convention we found our Commandant had been elected to the National Department and therefore was compelled to resign his Detachment office. The following officers were stepped up or elected to fill in the balance of the year:

Commandant, Fred D. Hickey; Senior Vice Commandant, Michael C. DiRienzo; Adjutant-Paymaster, William A. Phelan; Junior Vice Commandant, Howard A. Watts; Chief of Staff, Russell G. Ryan; Sgt. at Arms, John L. McKenna; Judge Advocate, Charles W. Creaser.

The Halloween Party was a WOW!! We will refrain from too much comment for fear it will cause too much envy from those who did not attend.

Now we come to the Marine Corps Birthday Ball and what a time for the locals. This ball is put on by the State Department of Massachusetts, headed by State Commandant Jerome Cohen and the complete State Staff not to mention the local Detachment. Everybody is working for the largest and grandest time ever. Paul Whiteman and his complete show, Ben Rubin and his jitterbugs, Gene Tunney, drill competition by the Squantum Reserve Team and the National Champion American Legion Drill Team and a host of others too numerous to mention.

RUSSELL RYAN,  
Per I.S.W. Chief of Staff.

### NATIONAL CAPITAL DETACHMENT Washington, D. C.

The National Capital Detachment and the Ladies' Auxiliary held a joint meeting on October 11, 1938, at their newly acquired club rooms, 1252 M Street, N. E., for the purpose of installing officers for the coming year. The following were installed: Past Commandant E. B. Garrett

### ALL CHIEFS OF STAFF

Your National Chief of Staff has not heard from some of you guys. How's about it? Let's have some articles for this publication. Your delegates helped to elect me to this office so it is up to you to keep me busy.

IRA S. WADE,  
National Chief of Staff.  
17 Marcella Street,  
Roxbury, Mass.

acting as Installing Officer: Commandant, Harry J. Roush; Senior Vice Commandant, Charles T. Kauekles; Junior Vice Commandant, William C. Mullin; Chaplain, Nathan J. Lytel; Judge Advocate, William H. Cavanaugh; Sgt. at Arms, Mathew Gradjan. For the Auxiliary: President, Mrs. Robina Garrett; Senior Vice President, Mrs. Helen Roush; Junior Vice President, Miss Eva Gradjan; Chaplain, Mrs. Susi White; Historian, Mrs. Maude Sibert; Captain of the Guard, Miss Mary White; and Guard, Miss Susan White.

The feature event of the evening was the presentation of a Marine Corps League Cap to Major General J. C. Breckenridge, Commanding the Marine Corps Base at Quantico, Va., from the San Francisco Detachment and his many friends from California. The Presentation speech was made by retiring Commandant Willard W. Sibert who spoke, in effect, as follows: "General Breckenridge while you were absent from your station at Quantico during the National Convention of the Marine Corps League in Washington and were unable to be present at Quantico when the League made a pilgrimage to your Post—Nor were you able to be our guest at the Banquet closing the convention—we sorely missed you and regretted that you were not among us. But you were not forgotten by any of us—you were especially remembered by your many friends of former years—among them your loyal and true friends from California, and particularly those of the San Francisco Detachment who had empowered Roy S. Taylor—National Senior Vice Commandant to perform a mission in their behalf. This mission he could not carry out because of your absence.

"In performing this mission for the San Francisco Detachment I have a double pleasure. First—In being the one selected by the folks from California, the second and greatest pleasure is to be able at this time to present this token of friendship to you personally, as my last act as Commandant of the National Capital Detachment and in behalf of the members of the San Francisco Detachment it gives

me pleasure to place this emblem of the Marine Corps League upon your head, and may you remain a friend to the Marine Corps League so long as there remains an officer or enlisted man in the ranks of the United States Marine Corps."

General Breckenridge replied in a very well delivered address in which he not only paid a tribute to the San Francisco Detachment, but to the Marine Corps League as a whole.

This Detachment intends to hold a dance on the night of November 9 in celebration of the Marine Corps Birthday. Our regular meetings are held on the second Tuesday of every month at our club rooms on the corner of H and 13th Streets, N. E., meetings called to order at 8:30 P. M. sharp.

SEMPER FIDELIS,  
Willard W. Sibert.

### LT. WILLIAM H. McNALLY DETACHMENT

Hell's a poppin' out in this neck of the woods known as Hampden County, Massachusetts. The Lt. Wm. H. McNally Detachment of Holyoke has delivered an ultimatum to all Marines in Hampden County giving them sixty days to unite with them, according to reliable sources. The McNally Detachment Feuhrer, Robert E. Cleary, has stated that all Marines in Western Massachusetts speak a common language, mainly "jawbone," and that unless these Marines care to become assimilated peacefully, measures will be taken to mow 'em down.

It was also learned, recently, that a plebesite was held in Springfield at the Hotel Worthy at which time several local Marines were signed up. Current rumors have it that our Feuhrer will soon lead an offensive against the eastern part of our state in an effort to eliminate them from the lofty perch they have so long held. "Der Tag" is expected to take place sometime in the early months of 1939.

Hauptmen elected for the coming fiscal year are Doetor Robert E. Cleary who was unanimously reelected. Others on the

slate are Attorney Hugh J. Lacey, Senior Vice Commandant; Michael E. Scanlon, Junior Vice Commandant; Ralph E. Campbell, Judge Advocate; Daniel E. Lynch, Adjutant and Paymaster; Raymond J. Malboeuf, Chaplain; Raymond R. Sweeney, Sgt. at Arms, and Lou Bergstrom, Chief of Staff.

We are happy to extend the hand of comradeship to the following new members: Frank Wood, Paul Lyons and Attorney Clayton Biggs, all of Springfield.

Attention!!! New York Detachment No. 1. Ralph Campbell says he buddied with Frank Lambert and wishes to be remembered. He knew him when.

LOU BERGSTROM,  
Chief of Staff.

### NATIONAL DEPARTMENT LADIES' AUXILIARY

The National Department of the Auxiliary to the Marine Corps League celebrated its first birthday at the convention held in Washington, D. C., September 1, 2, 3, and 4, 1938. The attendance was gratifying considering the fact that at Akron last year we had only 10 members attending. Business sessions were held to discuss the program for the coming year. The report given by the National Officers of the past year indicated that they have been on the job 100%. Marian L. Harper was reelected National President.

The Auxiliary was pleased with the progress made by our National President during the past year and feel sure we will go far under her competent guidance during this year.

For your information the following are eligible for membership in the Ladies' Auxiliary:

Wives, mothers, daughters or sisters of active discharged Marines.

Further information may be obtained from any of the following National Officers:

National President, Marian L. Harper, 656 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.

National Senior Vice President, Lillian Gilbertson, 4174 Emerald Street, Oakland, Calif.

National Junior Vice President, Frances Jones, Newark, N. J.

National Judge Advocate, Theresa Robinson, Boston, Mass.

National Chaplain, Maude Sibert, 2032 Otis Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.

National Captain of Guard, Gene Lee, 1462 40th Avenue, San Francisco, Calif.

National Historian, Robina Garrett, 219 Richard Avenue, Capital Heights, Md.

National Secretary and Treasurer, Dorothy Brookhart, Boston, Mass.

Assistant National Secretary, Marion Wyntt, 2349 Cedar Street, Berkeley, Calif.

Assistant National Historian, Julia Girard, 3045 Collidge Avenue, Oakland, Calif.

National Aide, Maude Rogerson, 177 Pine Street, Santa Cruz, Calif.

National Aide, Marvel Staggs, 1842 McAllister Street, San Francisco, Calif.

National Aide, Evelyn Rogers, Address unknown but believed to be Boston, Mass.

ROBINA S. GARRETT,  
National Historian.

### LADIES' AUXILIARY, THEO. ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT

Greetings to Detachments and their Auxiliaries. This is the Theodore Roosevelt Detachment Auxiliary here in Boston, Mass., and we are about to "Launch" our New Year with a "bang." Come on mem-

(Continued on page 49)

## Let Your CHRISTMAS PRESENT

BE A CONSTANT REMINDER OF YOU  
THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

### A GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO THE LEATHERNECK

Will Repeat Your Holiday Message Twelve Times in 1939

A suitable greeting card will also be included

EDITOR OF THE LEATHERNECK, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Here is my \$2.50. Please put the following name on your subscription list for one year:

M \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

My Name Is: \_\_\_\_\_

## WELCOME TO THE RANKS OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



Pvt. R. A. Gussenhoven, 22d Platoon  
"Most Improved Man"



Platoon 25, San Diego; Instructed by Sgt. C. G. Rollen, Sgt. F. A. Hancock and Cpl. E. C. McVittie



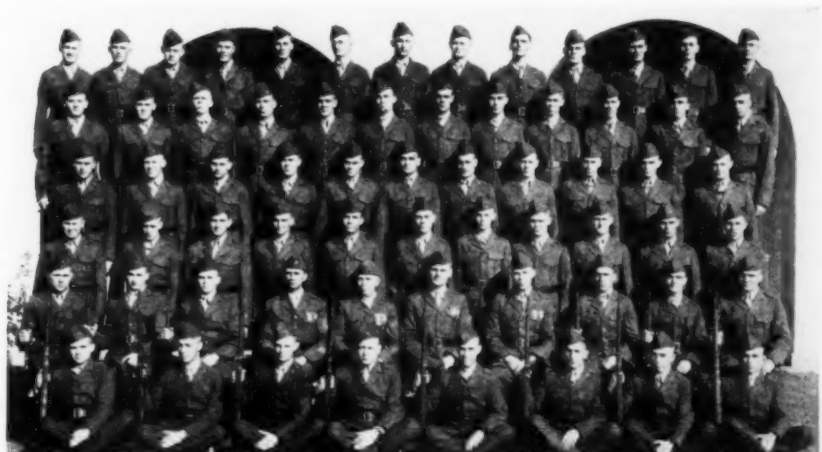
Pvt. W. L. Holtz, 23d Platoon  
"Most Improved Man"



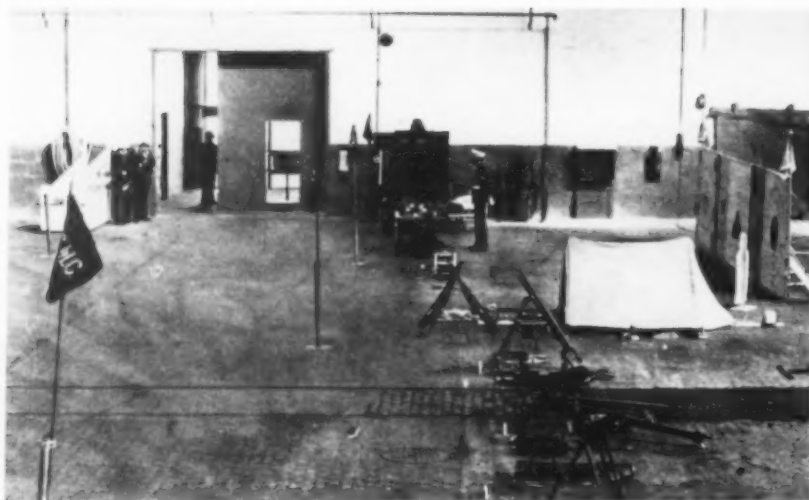
Platoon 26, San Diego; Instructed by Sgt. H. L. McReynolds, Cpl. T. D. Palmer and Cpl. S. L. Bradshaw



Pvt. A. L. Olson, 24th Platoon  
"Most Improved Man"



Platoon 27, San Diego; Instructed by Pl-Sgt. L. I. Brandt, Sgt. R. W. Mann and Cpl. C. M. Kensick



Navy Day display, U. S. Marines, Lakehurst

### BRIEFING THE NEWS MARINE CORPS SELECTIONS

(Continued from page 40)

Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H.

Lt. Col. Keller E. Rokey, Force Marine Officer, Battle Force, USS *California*.

Lt. Col. Allen H. Turnage, Executive Officer, 5th Regiment, Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

Lt. Col. Matthew H. Kingman, Executive Officer, Second Marine Brigade, Fleet Marine Force, Marine Corps Base, San Diego, Calif.

Lt. Col. Alphonse De Carre, Executive Officer, 6th Regiment, Marine Corps Base, San Diego, Calif.

Lt. Col. Samuel L. Howard, Naval War College, Newport, R. I.

Lt. Col. Lyle H. Miller, Executive Officer, Marine Barracks, Parris Island, S. C.

Lt. Col. Ralph J. Mitchell, commanding Aircraft Two, Fleet Marine Force, Naval Air Station, San Diego, Calif.

Lt. Col. DeWitt Peck, Assistant Chief of Staff, Fleet Marine Force, Marine Corps Base, San Diego, Calif.

Lt. Col. Archie F. Howard, Squadron Marine Officer, Atlantic Squadron, USS *New York*.

Lt. Col. Raymond R. Wright, Paymaster's Department, Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Lt. Col. Pedro A. del Valle, Division of Operations and Training, Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Lt. Col. William G. Hawthorne, Fourth Marines, Shanghai, China.

Lt. Col. Oscar R. Cauldwell, Marine Corps Base, San Diego, Calif.

Lt. Col. Arnold W. Jacobsen, Executive Officer, Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia, Pa.

Lt. Col. Earl H. Jenkins, 6th Regiment, Fleet Marine Force, Marine Corps Base, San Diego, Calif.

Lt. Col. Thomas E. Watson, in charge War Plans Section, Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

### USMC SELECTION BOARD NAMED

Secretary of the Navy Swanson announced this week that a Selection Board to recom-

mend forty officers of the Marine Corps with the rank of Major for promotion to Lieutenant Colonel will convene in the Navy Department on November 10.

The Board will be composed of:

*President*—Maj. Gen. James C. Breckinridge, USMC, Commanding General, Marine Barracks, Quantico.

*Additional Members*—Col. Philip H. Torrey, USMC, Officer in Charge, Eastern Recruiting Division, Philadelphia, Pa.; Col. Julian C. Smith, USMC, 1st Marine Brigade, FMF, Marine Barracks, Quantico; Col. Thomas S. Clarke, USMC, Chief of Staff, Fleet Marine Force, Marine Corps Base, San Diego; Col. Harry Schmidt, USMC, Headquarters, U. S. Marine Corps, Washington; Col. William R. Rupertus, USMC, Commanding Officer Marine Barracks, Washington; Lt. Col. James L. Underhill, USMC, Commanding Officer, Marine Barracks, Portsmouth Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H.; Lt. Col. Ralph J. Mitchell, USMC, Commanding Officer, Aircraft Two, FMF, Marine Corps Base, San Diego; and Lt. Col. Arnold W. Jacobsen, USMC, Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia.

*Recorder*—Lt. Col. Donald Curtis, USMC, Headquarters, U. S. Marine Corps, Washington.

### RECOMMISSION NAVAL STATIONS

President Roosevelt announced that the Navy will shortly recommission the New Orleans Navy Yard and the Charleston, W. Va., armor plate and supply depot.

The New Orleans yard, which was recommissioned by General Order in 1921 is at present manned by one civil engineer corps officer and a detail of mechanics to

### MARINE CORPS LEAGUE DETACHMENTS ARE ELIGIBLE TO COMPETE IN THE LEATHERNECK SMALL BORE TROPHY MATCHES

Please Read the Conditions  
Carefully

keep it in repair. It is a torpedo repair and storage depot and Admiral Leahy said early this year that vessels of destroyer size and under can be repaired there. Admiral Leahy stated: "I should say that a comparatively small cost would prepare the plant to do repair work on small ships."

### MEN IN UNIFORM

Corporal Charlie Gifford of Paris, Ky., and Private Ted Carey of West Chicago, recently of the Marine Brigade in Shanghai, visited Chicago on leave recently. Resplendent in their uniforms they took in the sights. Walter A. Richards reports their experiences:

A bartender at the Brevort mistook them for Canadian Mounties. In a clothing store where Private Carey used to work they were taken for Culver cadets. The cruellest blow fell in the Civic Opera building. A sweet faced old lady inquired, "Which elevator goes to the Electric Club?"

Corporal Gifford, after politely directing her to the starter, turned to his friend.

"Come on, T.," he said, "Let's get back to San Diego before somebody takes us for a couple of sailors."—Miss June Provines, *Chicago Tribune*.

### NEW TELEVISION SYSTEM

Capt. Oliver T. Francis, USMC, has recently been issued a patent for a new type of television system which is said to give more intensity of illumination than existing types.

A graduate of the Army Motor Transport School, Army Signal School, Army Chemical Warfare School and the University of Minnesota, Captain Francis has experimented in television, radio, photo-electricity and like fields for the past decade. He has patented eight other inventions in recent years.

Describing the new television system, the Quantico *Sentry* states: "The patent utilizes an incandescent screen instead of the usual type of fluorescent screen, thereby giving increased intensity of illumination. The new type reflects light in greater magnitude so that pictures may be seen in undarkened rooms and with greater clearness."

"The patent goes into rather basic theory in that it utilizes Einstein's photo-electric equation to explain the electronic reactions in the formation of the image. This equation, proposed by Einstein in 1905, is perhaps Einstein's greatest contribution to modern science, in that it explains the nature of the reaction between light and matter. It is the relation between the 'Edison effect' of 1883 and the 'DeForest space charge effect' of 1907, the greatest discoveries of Thomas Edison and Lee DeForest."

### TWO NAVY FLEETS "FIGHT" OFF CALIFORNIA

San Pedro, Calif., Nov. 8.—Two powerful fleets closed for "battle" last night in the Pacific, to determine vulnerability of Southern California's coast line to attack.

Eighty-six surface craft, including battle-ships, heavy and light cruisers, aircraft carriers and destroyers, together with 5 submarines and 400 naval airplanes, were divided into the two fleets for the maneuvers—kept secret until a few hours before the participating units were ordered to clear harbors here and in San Diego.

The mock battle is designed as a test of the Navy's ability to cope with a surprise attack. Admiral Claude C. Bloch, commander in chief, will act as referee of the games, which are scheduled to end about midnight tomorrow.

### THE LEATHERNECK

## INCREASE AIRCRAFT STRENGTH

An increase of nearly 2,000 Army airplanes is being considered in connection with the regular annual War Department appropriation bill.

## MARINE'S BODY FOUND IN POTOMAC

Wash., D. C., Nov. 11.—The body of Private Robert Grant Rawlinson, 19, United States Marine Corps, of North Hampton, Long Island, who was drowned when his canoe overturned off Bellevue Magazine November 2, was recovered yesterday by Harbor Police.

The body was identified by Dr. O. D. Yarbrough, of the Navy Medical Corps.

## WEST COAST FOOTBALL

(Continued from page 42)

own conclusions as to the potentiality of the "Dago" Devil Dogs' football prowess:

MARINES	OPPONENTS	
13	Western Bears.....	0
27	USS <i>West Virginia</i> .....	0
27	St. Mary's of Texas.....	0
*14	*Fresno State College.....	34
14	Willamette University.....	0
38	Calif. Institute of Tech. 0	
18	Occidental College.....	6
19	California Poly.....	0

\*Game played away from home.

The San Diego Marine football team will lower the curtain on their home schedule with a game with the College of Pacific, early in December, but this does not, however, mean the season is over for them. They will then pack up bag and baggage and set sail for Honolulu where they will encounter the strong Hawaii Football Association in a two-game series. The Leathernecks will play one game on the 10th of December and then tangle with the lads from the Paradise of the Pacific in the final game shortly before Christmas.

San Diego, the last remaining outpost of Marine football, really takes its football seriously, and with a winning squad to back them up they are still carrying on the traditions of the fast fading Marine football—a game that was once prominent throughout the Corps. In fact, the entire Marine Corps Base is behind their team one hundred per cent. They turn out for every game for they know when they attend a Leatherneck gridiron encounter they will not be disappointed in witnessing a spectacular game even though the Leathernecks do lose. It is with this indomitable spirit, of do or die, that the Devil Dogs are known and feared by most of the college elevens on the entire west coast.

## MARINE CORPS LEAGUE

(Continued from page 46)

bers, let's make this the biggest year the Auxiliary has ever had, with fun, frolic and the largest membership ever.

On October 11, the following members were elected for the coming year:

President, Mrs. Theresa Robinson; Senior Vice President, Peggy Yoder; Junior Vice President, Mrs. Vivian Lackey; Judge Advocate, Mrs. Lulu Gross; Treasurer, Mrs. Marian L. Harper (reelected), Secretary, Mrs. Dorothy Bookhart; Chaplain, Mrs. "Teddy" Bonaglia; Guard, Mrs. Ruth Keene.

Historian—Appointee on sick list at this

writing, will be announced at the next meeting.

At the Richardson Shop, in Boston, on October 18, at 7:30 P. M., the Auxiliary gathered with their friends for a Dinner, Bridge and Whist party, which went over to the utmost satisfaction of the committee, who were Mrs. Theresa Robinson, Chairman; and Mrs. Harper her very able and efficient assistant. The men of the Theodore Roosevelt Detachment were on "deck" and helped make the party a success. At the close of the Bridge and Whist, prizes were awarded by Mrs. Harper.

The "Goblins and Spooks" were around and making themselves heard on Friday, October 28, at the men's party to which the ladies received an invitation, and did we have fun? Yes we did! Most everybody came in costume, the ladies looked quite "petite" and "sweet."

"Jerry" Cohen, promoting for the Dance at the Boston Garden on the 10th of November, will tell everybody what a good time we had and what a grand success it was next issue. "Come on, Marines, let us hear from you all."

DOROTHY BOOKHART,  
Secretary.

## RESERVE NEWS 15TH BATTALION

(Continued from page 43)

out the Marines. And small wonder—the Navy Day Parade was opened to the tune of the Marine Hymn, and oh, oh,—those snappy Blue uniforms, to say nothing of the gentlemen inside them!

The "old man" furnished the beer for a party enjoyed by the visiting Marines at our Armory, and Galveston in general did its best to show the gyrenes what Southern Hospitality really means.

The writer is taking the liberty of sending greetings to First Sgt. Wm. White aboard the USS *Arkansas*—you are really the "Tops" and a real gentleman and Marine, and thanks for making it possible for us to personally become acquainted with Pfes. Buddy Meyers, Stanley French, H. S. Wilson and Pvt. Roy Faust, Henry Lewandowski and John J. Oboykovits. (The last six mentioned gentlemen were granted shore-leave on Sunday, October 30th, and did they, or did they steal the hearts of the ladies (young and old) and the boys too at that Halloween Dance???)

Almost 75% of the men visited the battleship in uniform, and we feel that with the things we saw on the ship and what

## LEATHERNECK SMALL-BORE TROPHY MATCH ENTRY BLANK

Full Particulars Were Published in the November *Leatherneck*

Editor of THE LEATHERNECK  
Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

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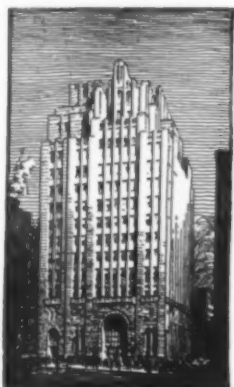
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we have heard since, we really know something about the Navy, especially what the Marines do aboard ship.

It is always a pleasure to meet any of the regulars, especially such a fine group of men as the Marines on the *Arkansas*, and it is more of a pleasure for us to give them a party such as the Colonel enabled us to do for the *Arkansas* Marines.

#### 13TH BATTALION

(Continued from page 43)

bore rifle range will soon be improved with a target frame which is unique.

Recent enlistments in the company include the following: Pvt. John F. Mortarotti, Pvt. Walter E. Jorgensen, 1st Sgt. Don E. Linn, Pvt. Robert D. Heal, Pvt. Charles E. Boland.

Gy. Sgt. Fred J. Hooeker, Pasadena "cop," passed out cigars after passing out when Mrs. Hooeker presented him with a fine brand new daughter. Congratulations!

#### COMPANY C Glendale, Calif.

Lt. J. F. Whitney, Commanding

By Robert Hedden

Since Camp there hasn't been a great deal going on around here. To be frank it has been so dark at drills recently that it's hard to tell what's happening. The reason being that our drill ground was appropriated by

the local Board of Education for the construction of a building.

"C" welcomes the following members: William H. Lanphere, William K. Daniels, Wm. F. Burkart, Albert W. La Chase, Jack M. Knoeks, James Wilson and Clell L. Short.

We are on our way, maybe, to a new set-up in Burbank with better drill facilities and quarters. Here's hoping!

#### COMPANY D Inglewood, Calif.

Captain Horace W. Card, Commanding

Lacking any news from Company D, ye correspondent must summarize and welcome new additions by copying from the change sheet: Paul R. Potts, joined from USNH, San Diego, Calif. Welcome back! Bernard J. Ainsworth, Robert N. McDonald, Pvt. Lewis W. Lutes, Pvt. Robert J. Rieboldt.

#### 19TH BATTALION

(Continued from page 44)

all expenses were handled by the Battalion Fund.

Our regular weekly drill was changed to October 27th so that the Battalion could provide an appropriate commemoration of Navy Day with a sham battle and parade in the local stadium. The stands were almost filled by spectators, who thought the show so realistic many wondered why none of our men were not killed or injured in the battle! Major Spicer and the other reviewing officers expressed their approval

of the methods displayed by the Battalion.

The first series of lectures by Lt. Smith at the NCO School has just been completed. An examination was held and every student passed. Lt. Smith is a splendid lecturer on military operations and we look forward to another course under him soon. It is understood, however, that the Battalion Adjutant, Lt. Harden, will begin a more advanced course within a few days.

Sergeant Saxon (the little general) of B Company almost turned down his recent promotion to Sergeant because its acceptance took him away from his fifth squad. Other promotions include Corporal Claxton to Sergeant, Privates 1st Dozier, Ready and Johnson to Corporal. Private Whiteley has been promoted to Private 1st.

1st Lt. Freeman and 2nd Lt. Lewis are accomplishing remarkable work with the recruits.

We are glad to have Sergeant Cooper with us again. He reports that although he still feels the effects of his recent operation, he is improving rapidly and is glad to be back at drill again.

#### "BRACKETS"

By 7th Battalion (Artillery) USMCR  
Philadelphia

Headquarters Marine Corps has authorized a seventeen-piece drum and bugle corp for this battalion and its organization and training has been placed in the hands of Sgt. Thomas W. Maxwell, late of Battery B, who spent eight years as an instructor of "music" in the regular Marine Corps.

First Lt. William Foster (formerly 1st Sgt. Bty A) now Battalion Quartermaster and 2nd Lt. Henry S. Faus (formerly Corporal Bty B) now assigned to Battery B as assistant executive officer. To both of



Marine Salon Photo  
Capt. F. R. Armstead, USMC, presents National Colors to Maj. C. H. Baldwin, FMCR, Battalion Commander

THE LEATHERNECK

these men we extend our heartiest congratulations and good wishes for their continued success.

Congratulations are also in order for Roy M. Beek, former supply sergeant who on November 1, 1938, was given his warrant as Battalion Sergeant Major.

At a recent formation, 2nd Lt. P. Mossberg and 1st Sgt. J. D. Eddleman were awarded their certificates of completion for the Basic Correspondence course.

An extensive recruiting campaign was instituted on November 1, 1938, and the results have been more than gratifying. Welcome to our ranks—may your cruise be a long, pleasant and happy one.

### C BATTERY

By Short Fuse Herman

Despite the usual letdown at this time of the year, C Battery has continued in good attendance, the men have been active in smallbore firing and close order drill in addition to their regular artillery duties.

Two of our enlisted men of last year have received commissions this September, and we congratulate 2nd Lieutenant John P. Leonard, and 2nd Lieutenant John K. Lynch on their receiving the reward for hard work and diligent study.

October 27 found the Philadelphia Navy Yard host to 100,000 visitors all interested in Our Navy. The Seventh had a battery of 75's on display and they were the focus of many eyes. It was a grand day and attracted great interest in the Marine Corps Reserve.

### GUANTANAMO GOSSIP

(Continued from page 38)

dragged out over a period of weeks has finally come to an end. Team number three, with Cpl. Elliott as Captain, won seventeen games while losing only one. Being far in the lead of the other contestants each of the victorious players received in the way of reward the sum of two and one half dollars.

### M.B., WASHINGTON, D. C.

(Continued from page 37)

the Immortal! To those in the hinterlands who have not seen the Marine Band, tune in on your radio for the Wednesday night symphony concerts or the Tuesday noon "Shut-Ins" hour.

The dance orchestra performed nobly on Halloween night and the balance of the season should be a banner one. Also, the bowling team is lining up and several new faces will be on hand. Memo to the drum section: Gene Krupa's orchestra has a Hollywood contract. Remember only a few days to Christmas. So a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to the Marine Band.

### Marine Corps Institute

Two new Corporals grace our presence: Patrick and Sullivan. We also have a new arrival in Robert T. Hays, a former member of the Kentucky Bar. It isn't often that we have a full fledged lawyer in our midst, and anyone desiring free advice may see him in the Institute at any time.

From London we hear that the new anti-aircraft gun firing twelve shots a minute is causing trouble with back-fire. Are there any inventors in the MCI?

The Marine Corps birthday has passed and a great time was had by all. Many people are hoping for the day when November 10th will be a national holiday and the army and navy will parade in our honor, much as we do on October 27th and

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April 6th. Furthermore, Armistice Day has passed into history and all is quite serene at 8th and Eye, until about December 20th, when the first Christmas liberty begins.

Several ex-Registrars are now with the Capital Transit Co. A word to the unemployed is sufficient. By the way, those men desiring a bowling league here at the Barracks, please see Sergeant Werner.

Remember the famous "Mars invasion?" The men from Mars are not so bad. How about all those Americans trying to reach Mars? Aren't we trying to panic them? Telescopes can be made by hand and are inexpensive. However, for those who care, tickets can be secured upon application for admission to the Naval Observatory and a free look through the lens at the planets.

#### QUANTICO NEWS BRIGADE SPECIAL TROOPS

(Continued from page 23)

squad of this company has beaten the other two squads in setting up the 4.2-inch chemical mortar during the meet held this month at Butler Stadium. Cpl. G. A. McKevitt's men surprised everyone with their ability and speed. Cpl. J. A. Meddiek was a close second, and Pfc. C. A. Tatum was third. The rivalry displayed by the squads is proving very beneficial to all concerned.

Gy Sgt. C. W. Niblo (with pipe) is the NCO in charge of formations and is ably assisted by Sgt. W. Smulski, when the latter is not too occupied with Tobacco Road tactics. Sgt. D. J. McNeil complains of losing the knack of being a good police sergeant since he forgot how to use the English language ever since he's been up the pole. He expects to qualify as Gum-Beater First Class when he gets his new set of teeth and then—everyone stand from under.



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#### 1ST ENGINEER COMPANY

By "Stooge"

It sure feels good to be back in Quantico again. No mud to wade through. No more waiting in the rain for chow, and no cold tents to sleep in. Most of the men took seventy-twos, when we got back. The rest of the men prepared for A & I.

A & I was here and was over with before any of us realized it. Now that A & I is over with we are preparing for maneuvers this winter.

Congratulations are in order for Cpl. Burch who just made corporal. The First Sergeant pulled a disappearing act after Brentsville maneuvers and came back seventy-two hours later and told the men that married life was the only thing. We wish him and the Mrs. the best of luck.

#### FIFTH MARINES, 1ST BATTALION

(Continued from page 24)

We chased them all over the countryside until the next day about noon. During the night we sent out several patrols that succeeded in getting behind the enemy's lines and obtaining the information which was needed to launch the attack the following day. When we launched the attack and reached our first objective no enemy was to be found and we didn't sight them again until around noon and the umpires then finally decided to call the war off.

During the past month we have had two promotions, namely Sergeant Knutti who threw away his two-piece stripes and placed upon his arms a shiny three-piece chevron. Corporal Campbell was promoted to that rank on the 12th. "Congrats" boys—now do your stuff.

Several men have joined our happy family during the past month, Sergeant Carey and Private Woolum joining from Parris Island, S. C. Corporal Pennington joined from Marine Barracks, Submarine Base, New London, Connecticut; Corporal Brown from Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, New York, and Private Soyka from Headquarters Company, First Battalion.

#### COMPANY D

Since returning from camp we have had our annual Adjutant and Inspector inspection and from all reports D Company was "on the ball." We started looking a little sick when the rifles were handed to us, however put machine guns in our hands and we will shine. As usual the demonstration put on for the Inspector's inspection was very good even though we do say so ourselves. Lieutenant Colonel Creezy failed to see the need of rewriting the Handbook after questioning one-third of the company on Marine Corps Order No. 113, so it seems we did all right.

We have some new faces, and some old faces that are missing in the company. The new ones are Corporal Clarence R. Charleston from Iona Island, Corporal Abe Mareofsky of the New York Navy Yard, Privates Chris D. Hodges and Donald H. Mount of the Post Service Battalion, and Private Archie D. Summerhill from Parris Island.

#### FIFTH MARINES, 2D BATTALION

(Continued from page 25)

hot, especially when part of the fort burned during the attack. The spectators showed a keen interest and everyone, including the participants, enjoyed the battle.

Corporal John J. Hough, our Property Sergeant, is going out on sixteen this month and taking a try at the USS *Outside*. After serving a cruise in the Navy and three in the Marine Corps, Johnny is going to try his luck as a civilian. We wish him every success in the future and assure him that he will be missed by all the gang. Private B. F. Hopkins will also be leaving us in November for Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., where he will attend the Fire Control School at that place. So, till next month, So Long from Company II.

#### BTY B, 15TH MARINES

By JCG

To all the world in general and the U. S. Marine Corps in particular, this is to

THE LEATHERNECK

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inform you that there is an organization by this title, for during the month of November, 1938, the establishment of Battery B has been accomplished.

The Battery is composed of one Captain, two Lieutenants, one First Sergeant, one Gunnery Sergeant, two Platoon Sergeants, six Sergeants, fifteen Corporals, one Field Cook, two Field Musics, and sixty Private First Class and Privates.

School and instruction will be the order of the day until every man knows the mechanics of the Cal. 50 machine gun.

The nucleus of this Battery is from G Battery, Second Battalion, 15th Marines. They were sent here from Parris Island when Battery G transferred to the Marine Corps Base, San Diego, California. The remainder of the Battery is from Recruit Depot, Parris Island, S. C., and the Fleet Marine Force, Quantico, Virginia, and Posts along the East Coast.

#### SEA-GOING LOG USS *ARKANSAS*

(Continued from page 33)

the gangway of the *Arkansas* in dress blues and fixed bayonets, working his way up through Central Station, Captain's Orderly, Corporal and his commission.

Privates Cely and Daniels recently hit the deck from Sea School, and you football enthusiasts should see this guy Daniels—six feet two, 207 pounds and shoulders like a freight car.—WOW!! Our old Police Sergeant, Blasingame, is due to wind up his tour of sea duty in favor of the beach, where he someday expects to sprout wings.

We wish a speedy recovery to Pfc. Chapin and Pfc. Butler, both who were stricken with appendicitis.

#### HOUSTON'S HELLO USS *Houston* L. E. B.

Those two 5" AA Batteries your correspondent has been singing the praises of, did not let him down and those two E's are the evidence.

Orchids are in order for Sergeants Berueffy and Ulrey, our gun Captains, and a well deserved hand to the rest of the crew. We of the *Houston* are proud of the E's and happy to get the prize money.

Captain Gerard played host to the Detachment at a picnic held at Banning Park, Wilmington, in celebration of the short range efficiency. A great time was had by all hands, soft ball, pass ball and beer seemed to be the order of the day.

At present we have 15 men at the rifle range, La Jolla, Calif., firing their annual qualification practice. It is expected that they will come through 100%. If they don't, we are all set to hear the usual alibies.

The Flag of CinC, U. S. Fleet, is still aboard the *Houston* and while living conditions are slightly congested, things in the Marine Compartment are traveling at an even keel, as usual.

#### NOMADIC NORA USS *Northampton*

So many things have taken place during our absence in this column that Ye Scribe is in somewhat of a dilemma as to a point to commence his narration. However, taking all things into consideration, the most appropriate starting point would be with "Our Conquering Heroes," so the initial paragraph will be dedicated to them. By

referring to "Heroes," I mean the winners of the Group A Scouting Force Whaleboat Race; a fine crew with a fine spirit. Sergeant "Eddy" Schroeder, our diminutive-in-stature but otherwise colossal little coxswain, piloted our *Northampton* Marines to a victory over the boats entered by the *Chester*, *Pensacola*, *Astoria*, *Quincy*, *Portland*, *New Orleans* and *Houston*, coming to a finish that made "A Yank at Oxford" seem amateurish by barely nosing out a strong *Pensacola* crew. It was a nip-and-tuck race all the way to the finish line through a pea-soup fog, but our strokes, Corporal Jack McGowan and Pfc. Gerard Berlin, seemed to have that extra ounce of "Umph" that was lacking in the "Gator Marines." All the ship's personnel, and particularly the Marine Detachment, are proud of this crew. It means fifty points along toward the old "Iron Man" for "Nora."

Sergeant Cecil Haynes' crack crew on Gun No. 4 came through in S.R.B.P. to fulfill his predictions by rating the Navy "T." Both sets of pointers and trainers warranted a first class rating, the first set being Corporals "Bill" Haynes and "Sammy" Allen. The second set, Corporal McGowan and Pfc. Humphrey, did a fine job of "holding and squeezing," taking advantage of a little more time and a good roll-and-pitch factor.

Taking advantage of a two-weeks' anchorage in Long Beach, Platoon Sergeant D. W. O'Neil has taken eight of our number down to the rifle range in La Jolla. Lieut. R. H. Ruud, our Junior Officer, along with Pfc. Arnold and Pvt. Kanelier, are paying a two-weeks' visit to the pedagogs of machine gunnery out at San Clemente Island.

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## WEST COAST NEWS MARINE CORPS BASE TROOPS

(Continued from page 19)

and Marine Corps. Jackson is staying on the West Coast this winter but plans on going to East Point, Georgia, early next spring.

Five promotions came our way this past month: James E. Lewis, Ernest G. Michel and Ruben Samuels to Pfs., while Thomas Howell and Jack D. Starns were promoted to Assistant Cooks.

The Carpenter Shop was much surprised at a work order for a table of large dimensions and rather stable construction. After an investigation it was learned that said table was to support a stroking machine of the latest type, being bought for the sole use of Sgt. "Mike" Nolan, Cpl. "Pa" Perkins, Cpl. "Big-Un" Marquardt and Pfc. "Sweet" Williams . . . when playing pinocle.

We would like to tell you about the stories that are told by those who have fired the rifle for requalification, but as these are choice bits of information we will hold them for future writeups.

## BASE HQ COMPANY

By Hal N. Potter, Captain, U. S. Marine Corps, Commanding

In the Base Sergeant Major's Office, we have Sergeant Major Ira M. Ward at the helm, with Sergeant Major Irving Fine as Personnel Sergeant Major, and Pfs. Russell Tarver, Alexander F. Luther, and Charles P. Rankin (yours truly), holding down the correspondence, filing, etc., (also watches). How about it, fellows? Stripes for the latter three were gotten a couple of months back and the ink is even beginning to dry. We also have with us Sergeant James S. LaRue, taking care of the correspondence for the Eleventh Reserve District.

To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, Sergeant Berry, P; P. Berry; Berry, PP; BB, Perr; PPBB; Beep Berry; Peep Berry; Berry Peep; what the H-@/@" is the use. Here it is again, Sergeant Berry Perry, evacuated for thirty days, as of 8 October, 1938, for Youngsville, North Carolina, to see how lucky he is to be away. The last heard from him was that

he was doing the Lambeth Walk for said destination. P.S. Just received a telegram from the above alien and rogue requesting extension of furlough.

First Sergeant Lynn Meibos is our top kick, with Sergeant Louis Guidetti as his stooge. In the battalion office we have First Sergeant Russell H. Dudley steering the course, with Corporal Charles E. Brown, Pfc. Joseph F. McVarish, and Pvt. Harry N. McCutcheon, swabbing the deck, in other words, doing the work. What work?

Recent promotions in the company are as follows: First Lieutenant John W. Easley, to that rank from 1 September, 1938, dated 4 October, 1938 and Private First Class Lawrence Williams, as of 10 October, 1938. There should be more next time. More power to those who did make the grade.

## RECRUIT DEPOT

By "Joe"

Getting down to concrete matters, such as promotions, and rather than be trite about the matter, mentioning cigars, smoke, and all that, we will just sincerely congratulate the following men, recipients of warrants:

Sgt. R. W. Mann, Cpl. G. W. Lusk, Fld-Ck. Odie "B" Walker, Mess Cpl. E. H. Houston, Pfc. S. Gordon, Asst. Ck. E. B. Garnett, and Asst. Ck. H. E. Culp.

Recruiting quotas having fallen to a new low, it wasn't necessary to import more material for drill instructors, but on the contrary, our permanent personnel roster was somewhat depleted by transfers. 1st Sgt. Paquette was transferred to the office of the Inspector-Instructor, 13th Battalion, Marine Corps Reserve at Los Angeles, Calif.; Sgt. P. B. McIntire to the Base Service Co., Post; Chief Cook W. H. Carroll, Cpl. R. D. Cullum, and Fld-Ck. W. C. Faulkner to the Base Headquarters Co., Post; Mess Cpl. J. J. Andrew to the Rifle Range, Post; and last but not least, Pfc. Aron W. Misenhelter to MB, NYd, Pearl Harbor, T. H.

The Depot is proud of the qualification percentages obtained by the recruit platoons during the past few weeks. Highest score for the year was recorded by the 24th Platoon, trained by Sgt. J. D. Fleeman, the percentage being 90.16. Other platoons have been hitting high scores too, with the 23rd platoon getting 90% on

the nose, 25th with 89.39%, and the 26th with 86.47%. The average for the year, 77.1%, shows definitely a close cooperation between the platoon instructors and coaches at the rifle range.

Congratulations to Pvs. Henry G. Roberts and Raymond A. Gussenhoven of the 22nd Platoon; Pvs. Laddie J. Burian and William L. Holtz of the 23rd Platoon; Pvs. Walter E. Swartley, Jr., and Archie L. Olson of the 24th Platoon; and Pvs. Forrest E. Brower and Richard H. Thomas of the 25th Platoon, for having received the honor of being the "Honor Man" and "Most Improved Man," respectively, of their platoons. Congratulations and best of luck to Pfc. Arne Arneson, recently married to a very lovely girl from Ventura, Calif.

## RIFLE RANGE DETACHMENT

Pfe. Axton, Privates Cook and Olberg, Marine football stalwarts, paid us a visit this past week. What a play on the five-hundred yard line. Was the air blue? Someone gave 'em the wrong dope. (Quoth Cook: "It isn't the dope on the Rifle, it's the dope behind it.")

We have with us once more, a few of the top ranking rifle and pistol shots of the Marine Corps; T. J. (Tom) Jones, Sergeants V. F. (Vic) Brown, R. E. DeLaHunt, W. L. Jessup, L. A. Oderman, A. J. Sealey, Corporal T. R. Mitchell and Vito Perna, Pfc. We don't recall having had Perna with us heretofore,—a new one to work on, boys.

Sunday, October 23rd, The Silver Gate Match was held here at the Range. The Marines had three teams entered. For Team standings, the Marines took the first three places, namely: Team "A," First, 1410; Team "B," Second, 1404; Team "C," Third, 1369. This was over the National Match course, with only ten shots being fired at the 1000 yard stage.

For Individual, First went to Sergeant Remes E. DeLaHunt, with a score of 244 (Gold Medal). Second to Master Gunnery Sergeant Jones, with 241. Third to Corporal T. R. Mitchell with 240. Fourth, to Sergeant Vic Brown, 239, and Fifth to Corporal C. B. Galkowski, 238.

High score for Rapid Fire went to Master Gunnery Sergeant Jones with two possibles showing, and a Gold Medal. Following on his heels for second was Sergeant Richards with a 98, and third, Sergeant DeLaHunt with a 98.

The Marine Team "A" came within four points of tying the record set by a Marine team in 1936. Sergeant DeLaHunt came within one point of tying the record for high individual.

Our "Dashing Dons," Louie F. Holtman and Donald E. Irwin, were promoted to Corporals. Nice work, boys—how'd you do it?

Platoon Sergeant Leavitt C. Whisner was promoted to First Sergeant, but as circumstances would have it, the "top" won't be with us for long.

The USS *Minneapolis* had the good fortune to get one of our boys recently. Our Detachment Clerk, Corporal "Charlie" Cram was transferred to duty aboard that vessel. Here's hopin' you make the grade, Charlie.

## TENTH MARINES

(Continued from page 21)

The battery is well manned for training purposes now as a result of recent promotions and joinings. Congratulations are in order for Lieuts. Jorgensen and Rein

THE LEATHERNECK

berg, who received their commissions as 1st Lieut. during the past month, and for Mason, R. U., promoted to Cpl., and Kircher and Wagner, promoted to Pfc. Recent additions include Sgts. Fabick and Leonard and Cpls. Beck and Coleman from Bremerton and Keyport, Pfc. Beckley and Pvt. Wild from the USS *Idaho*, and Pvts. Dunn and Shelly, both ex-dogface artillerymen from Recruit Depot. Our only recent loss was Pfc. Roberts, who was rated Spl 4el and transferred to Dog Battery to help look after their motor transportation.

First cruise corporals are fast becoming as scarce as hen's teeth around these parts. Cpls. Carmichael, Hobbs, and Shealy, are all on furlough now after signing up for another four years. Pvt. Bookout furnished the battery with a bad case of the jitters and himself with considerable discomfort by contracting a case of scarlet fever. The medico had the whole outfit up for an inspection and put a couple of men under observation at sick-bay for a few days. Bookout's turned out to be the only case and, according to the latest reports from the hospital he is recovering rapidly.

### BATTERY F By Wotring

"Poop Deck Pappy" Crain passed out the cigars when he sewed on that second stripe, and at the same time Pvts. Albrecht, R. L., Anderson, W. D. T., and Chiles, C. H., passed out the smokes for sewing on that first stripe, "Congrats, Fellas." We have as an addition to our "Happy Family," Sergeants Frank Peterson, Steven W. McLeod, Joseph Grasborg, and one of the Jones boys, Prentice W. We extend our hearty welcome. McLeod, we are sorry to say, has been taken to the hospital for an appendectomy, we certainly wish him a speedy recovery.

Our first soldier, Philip J. Costello, has been taken from us for a tour of sea duty, and we have Sgt. John R. Blackett as our acting "Top," for the second term of office. It is with regret that we inform "You All," that one of the sweetest halves ever to don a football suit was injured in the last game. Take a bow, R. W. Griffin, and we would certainly like to see you out there in the next fracas. Since our acting "Top Soldier" has detailed Pvt. Cryderman to ride in the B. C. Boat, the section chiefs are highly recommending that the men in their sections take up the art of Life Saving.

Until we meet again next month, we say, "Adios, and don't let your bayonets rust."

### SIXTH MARINES, 1ST BATTALION

(Continued from page 21)

him at all the weekly football games. News that Black is headed in the general direction of Reno is strickly the bunk. People never waste time hunting up there. Smith, J. S. (to be specific, we only have three) left for a thirty-day leave with his family in L. A.

### COMPANY C By E. A. Kuhn

Stoop, snoop, shoot. Three weeks of it, that's what. Three whole weeks way out there at Camp Kearney where the third relief sentry had to play with the coyotes to keep warm. Sunny Cal. B-r-r-r. But—we're back at the Base now enjoying working parties, guards, parades and not so much drill. Still it's a great life, if you can get it.

MARINES ON LAND AND MARINES AT SEA  
GET VACUUM-FRESH TINS. SEZ YOU? SEZ ME!



There's nothing worse for a guy that likes his pipe than a hot, flat smoke of dry, stale tobacco. That's why we pack Sir Walter Raleigh in a vacuum tin . . . it prevents staleness — keeps your tobacco fresh and moist. Get next to this vacuum tin of Sir Walter. It's full of the sweetest and mildest Burley tobaccos grown in the Blue Grass country. (No extra charge for this fresher packing.)



BROWN & WILLIAMSON TOBACCO CORPORATION, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

The Faiman Bro's, Earl and "El," received a thirty-day leave. Also Pfc. "Bill" Potter. They are going to the former's home in Leigh, Neb., where they expect some fine game hunting.

Cpl. Travis Adams received a thirty also. Pfc. Johnnie Jourdan left this morning on a furlough transfer to Pensacola, Fla. He will go as far as Kansas City, Mo., with the Faiman boys.

Those recently joined are: Cpl. H. A. Shearer from MB, Bremerton, Wash., Pvt. G. G. Pentan from Recruit Depot, San Diego, Calif., Pvt. R. W. Dickens from Sea School, MCB, San Diego, Calif., Pvt. J. E. Tomlinson from Marine Detachment, USS *New Mexico*. Tomlinson, by the way, is on furlough.

### COMPANY D By Weezy

Furloughs, transfers, and promotions have come at a rapid rate this past month. So rapid in fact, that your correspondent is still somewhat confused as to the many changes taken place. In the line of promotions we have Captain Tschirgi our CC who received his captain bars last month. Second Lieutenant John C. Miller, Jr., was promoted to First Lieutenant as of September 1, 1938. Pfc. D. J. Troutman may now be called Cpl. Troutman and Pvt. Harbuck is now a Pfc.

Transferred to Base Hq. Company we have Pvts. Wagner, Collins, Bass, Ohran, "Hell Ship" Morgan, Hatcher and Pfc. M. M. Jones. To these men who have less than six months to serve and who will be trying the good old USS "Outside" before many a moon, we want to wish them the best of luck.

Lt. W. B. Kyle has a 30 day leave which will begin on the 1st of November. "Red" Main is now a civilian. The best of luck is bestowed upon you, Red, old boy. Assistant Cook Robinson was discharged on the 19th day of September, and we want to wish him luck.

Our good friend Private Stout was transferred to Charleston, W. Va., and Sgt. W. Campbell was transferred to 2nd AA Battalion here at the Base.

### THE DENIG PLAN (Continued from page 6)

the instruction in his mind by a study of the charts.

Examinations in such subjects as scouting and patrolling, combat arms-rifle squad and section, combat principles-rifle platoon and company and patrolling in bush warfare is conducted on a splendidly laid out sand table. A situation is given and the student assigned in the capacity of a leader to some unit. Each man is required to estimate the situation, issue his orders and move his troops forward toward the objective. He is confronted with every situation in the advance which tests of knowledge of the use of the principles in which he is being examined. When the problem is finished each man under examination is required to participate in a critique.

The school room also has a collection of upwards of eighty models, constructed to scale, which include the king post truss, the inverted king post truss, the trussed beam (2), 30 foot truss bridge, the Fink truss, the Pratt truss, the dead abatis, the cheval-de-frise without wire, the hedgehog, the double apron fence showing use of the Bangalore torpedo, the picket fence raft, the timber float, the brush chevaux-de-frise, the brush hurdle, the rolling embrasure, road screening, military pits, stockade, palisade, anchor expedients, trolley ferry, ladder bridge, trench nomenclature, surface water carrier under trench, telephone wires, lines and cables in trench, cask supported raft, trench Denig, the queen post truss, the inverted queen post truss, the suspension bridge, the flying ferry, the double bowstring truss (2), the Howe truss, the cheval-de-frise with wire, the gooseberry, the brush facine and choker, the improvised night firing box, the improvised flash hider, the simple triangular float, the cabin type observation post, the bushgabion, the split type embrasure, artillery camouflage, high wire entanglements, low wire entanglements showing use of triton blocks, observation post, window and door prepared for rifle fire, trellis bridge, standing trench with splinter proof, gabion

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and facine breastwork topped with sandbag, airplane pickup and dropped messages, method of securing airplane in the field, laying a smoke screen over water and the fleet, transports and troops in a landing operation.

The student develops in consequence of a study of these models a clear conception of military science which would ordinarily require years of training. The models are also extremely helpful to the instructor in "putting over" a subject.

Colonel Denig, who personally supervised the construction of all the models and charts, believes that "Models should be attractive in themselves so that men will study them for their own pleasure. The tables should contain just enough to show clearly what is illustrated and leave enough unsaid to suggest questions—this leads to arguments, hence discussion. Models should be large enough to be easily seen when placed on the instructor's desk and be so constructed as to bring out the main points. Pictured charts should be of such a size and hung in such a way that at least a squad can see them at the same time. They should bring out at least one main point forcibly. Photographs of Marine activities if taken in the field are of more value if the locality is named. This too stimulates talk, 'old soldier talk'—much is gained by reminiscences. All should take them in mind away from the bare squad room surroundings in which liberty, chow, girls and always drawing Post No. 5 is the main topic."

Instruction in MCO. 113 as conducted in the average post leaves much to be desired. Many instructors are content to read to the class from Training Regulations and then ask questions. This is a faulty system and fails to give the student a fair conception of the subject. It is submitted that comparatively few instructors have a knowledge of the science of teaching, but with the model as a guide he must necessarily prepare himself in order that he may present the subject adequately. In consequence the Denig plan develops a knowledge of instructional methods which redounds to the benefit of the Marine.

The Denig plan is worthy of a trial.

## THE PROPOSED FIVE-MAN SQUAD

(Continued from page 14)

The weapons in our company would be used on just about the same missions as at present. However, in the last phase of an attack it is doubtful whether the bayonet would be required, when one realizes that at ranges of from twenty yards to a few feet, the platoon alone can deliver upwards of one hundred and fifty effective rounds of 45 cal. ammunition in less than fifteen seconds. It is well to remember also that due to the fire power of the six light machine guns the platoon may act more independently than before and even support itself while at a considerable distance from the enemy.

For drill purposes it would be possible to form an eight-man squad by assigning one ammunition carrier and one light machine gun crew of two men to each squad. However, it should be remembered that for tactical reasons the machine gun crews would usually function separately under the control of the section leader. It would probably be better for the squad to march in a column of fours with the corporal in the front and center. Besides it is believed that a column of fives might more easily deploy in skirmish lines or other frequent deployments from column forma-

tions such as marching in files or twos. Many of our parade ground movements might well be discarded, for in order to produce the most efficient fighting team our training should emphasize extended order and the technique of employing weapons.

Parade grounds would become more practicable if used chiefly for instruction and drill in coordinated squad rushes and other combat drills, any of which would instill more valuable habits of obedience and discipline in the men than our present boring, impractical close order drill. Lieutenant Johnson advises all those who insist upon continued adherence to pure close-order drill for disciplinary purposes to read an unbiased history of Braddock's defeat.

As members of the service, our real mission is to prepare for fighting in the combat zone, not to do a perfect "squads right" or to render honors.

## "FOR VALOR"

(Continued from page 13)

all about. What bearing does this Kominsky fellow have on the question I asked?"

"Well sir," MacGuire was speaking slowly now. "You saw how the trouble started at the front door. I was back at the safe deposit vault when the armored car detail started in. The man in the rear was slow in closing the door and fell on the first shot. The driver pulled his gun but could not see enough through his peep hole. The bandit fired under the truck and accounted for the other two guards with the money. The driver then opened his door a little and was killed. You saw me go to the front door and out onto the walk. You saw the bandit drop the money bags and raise his gun. He couldn't have missed. But he did. His shot struck the walk at my feet. I fired once and he fell."

"What did I take off his vest? Just a small piece of blue ribbon with a white stripe down the center of it and a jagged piece of metal where my bullet had struck. I knew when I leaned over him and heard him say, 'It's a gullet sniper, kid.' He used to say that in Nicaragua when I made a good hit while he was teaching me to shoot."

"He recognized me so he deliberately fired into the walk. He could have killed me before I even saw him. He said something else just before he died, it wasn't very plain but it sounded like, 'I'm bad, kid.' But so help me, I believe it was 'I'm glad, kid.'"

"I trust you will accept my resignation, because you see, sir, that was Kominsky."

## A PATROL MAKES CONTACT

(Continued from page 8)

### Historical Solution

The bandits proceeded in the open until they were approximately abreast of the Marine column. Then, the entire Marine column was ordered to turn to the right flank and charge on their mounts in a line of skirmishers, down on the bandit column.

SINCE the bandits had had no previous warning of our presence, their surprise was so great that they did not dismount and run until we were about sixty yards from them. When they did break,

## THE LEATHERNECK

we dismounted and took up rapid fire from the crest of the ridge. The bandit's flight was up a slight rise about 120 yards to our front, where they took cover behind the numerous rocks, which covered the field and returned our fire. After about ten minutes of firing, with neither side gaining any advantage, the Lieutenant gave the order to "stand by our mounts." Even at the risk of making ourselves more conspicuous targets we mounted and charged the bandit line again. Before we could close with them, they began to run in every direction, the majority, however, divided into two groups. One group ran toward an old house in a ravine to our right front, this body was led by the bandit who seemed to be the *Jefe*, as he kept shouting what sounded like commands, until he was shot down by Sergeant White. The second and only other large group, ran to our left front for about 500 yards before crawling over a stone wall to take up a defensive position.

As the bandits were scurrying to these positions, a riderless bandit horse came galloping toward us with a large bundle strapped to the saddle. We heard a shout, "*Mi Ropa*," as the native whose clothing had been stolen at Pino ran out, unstrapped the bundle and, with it on his back, headed over the hill to our rear, not to be seen again.

During the succeeding attacks, Corporal Haven led the attack against the bandits behind the stone wall to our left and was successful in only driving them back into a brush filled ravine, where they escaped, since we could not get through the brambles. Only one dead bandit was found after the engagement, but many trails of blood attested to others being wounded.

The other defensive position that was taken up by the bandits was about 800 yards to our right front at a house surrounded by a stone wall.

#### Requirement

Your enemy has scattered, leaving only two positions worth attacking.

You are patrol leader. What would you do and how would you carry out your decision?

#### Discussion

It is frequently necessary for patrols to seize or attack individuals in a house and, though at first glance the task may seem easy, it often results in failure.

The most important single thing in attacking a house is to cover all the avenues of escape. Men should be specifically detailed to take care of the various sides of the house and the exits from it. Of course, it is best to surround a house under cover of darkness and await daybreak, but this could not be done by our patrol in this incident.

There are various methods of attacking guerrillas in houses but the principal features of all are nearly alike. All require that the building either be surrounded by men or by fire of weapons. At this point, it is well to remember that if it is impossible to place men on all four sides of a house, the patrol's automatic weapons can be used to cover by fire, at least two sides of a building. Next to automatic weapons the hand grenade is probably the most useful in these operations, closely followed by the bayonet.

#### Historical Solution

The Lieutenant took five men with him to attack the position at the house. His

plan was to work down the ravine and cover two sides of the wall surrounding the house. Also at this time, there were at least three other groups of Marines who followed smaller groups of bandits in directions other than those followed by the Lieutenant and the Corporal. It was my luck to be in our group attacking the house, and even though we were receiving considerable, quite accurate fire from the bandits behind the wall, we worked through the brush toward the house firing at every target that presented itself. By infiltrating, we were able at last to gain positions for our unit in ravines on two sides of the house. There we decided to work up to the wall and when near enough, throw hand grenades over the stone wall as well as against the house. Then we hoped to be able to climb the wall and take the position.

Since we were still receiving fire, the entire advance was made up by moving from cover to cover until we reached some large rocks about thirty feet from the wall. On signal, three grenades were thrown in the yard, followed by the firing of a volley at the bandits before our simultaneous rush of the house and wall from two sides. As we climbed the wall, bandits, at least two of which were wounded, were seen climbing the hill on the opposite side of the house, and entering the brush. However, two prisoners were taken at the house as the rest of our group followed the retreating bandits up the hill, firing assault fire as we went, but their advance through the brush was so rapid, we were unable to catch them. These natives can penetrate brush and brambles which is impenetrable for Marines with perfect ease and facility.


**D**URING the engagement, an airplane passed high overhead, and although we were moving about in the open and a great deal of firing was being done at the time, the pilot apparently failed to locate us. Had he done so, the plane would have been invaluable in enabling us to keep contact with the larger fleeing groups of bandits as well as the assistance of its machine guns and bombs.

After the dispersion of the bandits who held the house, we returned with our prisoners to the scene of the original engagement where, even over three hours after the beginning of our hostilities, a few scattered shots were being fired at retreating bandits. There we organized a position so that we had a skirmish line to cover the surrounding brush covered hills, while we assembled our prisoners and captured property. It was found that we had captured three natives, nine bandit horses, two rifles, over 240 rounds of ammunition, eight dynamite bombs, and numerous small pieces of property, among which were the personal articles of the *Jefe*, who was unquestionably killed. Even though in our search of the scene of action we found only three dead bandits, other dead and at least twenty-five wounded, must have been carried away.

After assembling our patrol, prisoners and captured property, we proceeded along the trail which seemed to have been taken by the majority of the fleeing bandits, even though we did not know in what direction, this trail led. Some news of the bandits was heard from natives along the way, but the bandits had disappeared before we came out on the main road between Limay and Pueblo Nuevo. We proceeded to the latter town where we arrived at 4:30 p. m. on 31 March, 1928.

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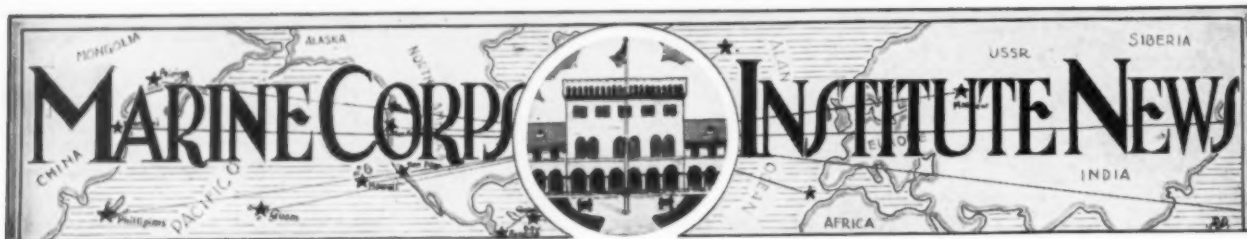
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## WHAT DO YOU CALL AN OPPORTUNITY?

**I**N MY lifetime I have heard many men speak of "Opportunity."

A few wrongly associated it with good fortune or good luck.

I have read some very fine definitions of the wonder word.

It has been the subject of many splendid speeches; authors have written abundantly about it in prose and poetry.

You have said, "I wish I had an opportunity."

But I am wondering what you call opportunity.

Opportunity, I believe, is usually a recognition of worth.

The biggest opportunity that can ever come to you will never be any bigger than your preparation—your worth-while-ness.

If you are not worth considering, opportunity won't give you a thought. Suppose tomorrow you heard of a \$10,000 position seeking a man. Could you fill it? If so, it would be an opportunity. If not, it would be no opportunity at all so far as you are concerned. It would be merely a bit of information from which you could not benefit.

The biggest job of all big jobs open and filled in the last twenty-four hours would have been an opportunity for you—IF you had been prepared.

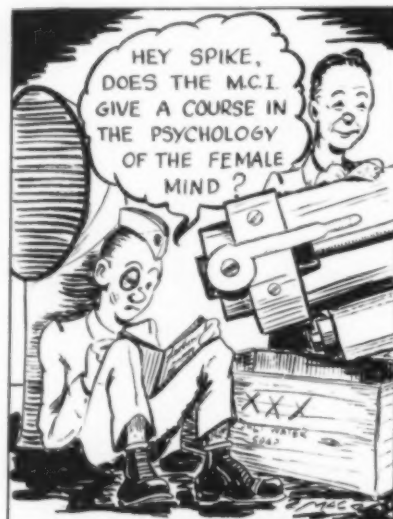
Opportunity seeks and finds only those who have paid the price of preparation. She does not pick men as you pick a number from a lottery; neither does she cover up what she has to offer. Her gifts are an open book—yours from which to choose.

Pick the thing you want—and get ready for it.

And bear in mind that the biggest op-

portunity that can ever come to you will never be greater than your PREPARATION.

—J. G. CHAPLINE.



### AN OPEN LETTER

U. S. Airways Communication Station  
Perry, Ohio

July 25, 1938.

DEAR SIR:

When I entered the Marine Corps in 1934 I was more than glad to find that I could continue my studies through the Marine Corps Institute. I was unfortunate

enough to have to stop school at the age of 14 while in the second year of high school. I think one of the troubles with students today is they do not realize how important an education is at a time when they have every advantage of obtaining one.

Through the facilities of the Marine Corps Institute one may educate himself by not only completing his education, but also by studying advanced subjects. Any one who has ever attended night school knows that even in the best school the selection of subjects is limited. The Marine Corps Institute, on the other hand, has a practically unlimited number of subjects. In my case I took your Second Lieutenant's Preparatory Course because it not only enabled me to complete my education but also to prepare for a commission. This course offered a wide range of subjects and not only allowed me to review many subjects which I had previously studied but offered many new subjects. The course in the Study of Literature, which I have just completed, was not only interesting but very educational. I have found each subject that I have taken to date most beneficial and look forward with pleasure to my future studies.

It is easy to see from observation at Quantico that many of the men are taking advantage of the facilities which your school offers. I am indeed thankful for the opportunity to continue my education and for the cooperation and help which the members of the Marine Corps Institute have rendered since my enlistment.

Sincerely yours,

Huston H. Doyle, Col., VMCR.,  
Asst. Airways Keeper.

**AT PARRIS ISLAND. SERGEANT  
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| <input type="checkbox"/> Air Conditioning | <input type="checkbox"/> Commercial        | <input type="checkbox"/> Grade School           | <input type="checkbox"/> Pharmacy             | <input type="checkbox"/> Second Lt.'s Prep.      |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architecture     | <input type="checkbox"/> Diesel Engines    | <input type="checkbox"/> High School            | <input type="checkbox"/> Plumbing and Heating | <input type="checkbox"/> Shop Practice           |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Automobile       | <input type="checkbox"/> Drawing           | <input type="checkbox"/> Mathematics            | <input type="checkbox"/> Poultry              | <input type="checkbox"/> Telephone               |
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# THE GAZETTE

Total Strength Marine Corps on September 30	18,738
<b>COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT</b> —September 30	1,368
Separations during October	10
Appointments during October	1,358
Total Strength on October 31	2
<b>ENLISTED</b> —Total Strength on September 30	1,360
Separations during October	17,364
Joinings during October	375
Total Strength on October 31	16,989
Total Strength Marine Corps on October 31	405
	17,394
	18,754



## THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Major Gen. Thomas Holcomb, The Major General Commandant.  
Brig. Gen. Clayton B. Vogel, The Adjutant and Inspector.  
Brig. Gen. Seth Williams, The Quartermaster.  
Brig. Gen. Russell B. Putnam, The Paymaster.

### Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Major Gen. L. McCarty Little.  
Brig. Gen. William P. Upshur.  
Col. William H. Rupertus.  
Lt. Col. Claude A. Larkin.  
Major James P. Riseley.  
Capt. Robert O. Bisson.  
1st Lt. Edwin A. Law.

### Officers last to make numbers in grades indicated:

Major Gen. L. McCarty Little.  
Brig. Gen. William P. Upshur.  
Col. Alphonse de Carre.  
Lt. Col. Claude A. Larkin.  
Major James P. Riseley.  
Capt. Robert O. Bisson.  
1st Lt. Edwin A. Law.

## MARINE CORPS CHANGES

OCTOBER 12, 1938.  
Lt. Col. Evans O. Ames, detached MB, NS, Olongapo, P. I., to MB, NYd, Cavite, P. I.  
Lt. Col. Harold C. Pierce, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via SS "President Coolidge," sailing Kobe, Japan, 24 Oct.  
Lt. Col. Walter H. Sitz, APM, about 10 Nov., 1938, detached from duty as Paymaster Southeastern Pay Area, NOB, Norfolk, Va., to MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va. Detail as APM revoked, effective 10 Nov., 1938.  
1st Lt. Prentice A. Shiebler, resignation accepted, effective 10 Oct., 1938.  
1st Lt. Charles W. Sheburne, orders to Signal Corps Schools modified; on discharge from treatment at Nav. Hosp., Wash., D. C., ordered to MB, Wash., D. C.  
2nd Lt. Wade H. Britt, Jr., about 2 Nov., 1938, detached MD, RR, Cape May, N. J., to MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va.  
2nd Lt. Graham H. Benson, about 2 Nov., 1938, detached MD, RR, Cape May, N. J., to MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va.  
2nd Lt. Odell M. Conoley, detached MD, Tientsin, China, to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., via SS "President Coolidge," sailing Kobe, Japan, 24 Oct., 1938.  
Ch. Mar. Gnr. Harold Ogden, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Cal., and ordered home to retire 1 Nov., 1938.  
Following named officers were promoted to grades indicated, on 3 Oct., 1938, subject to confirmation, with rank from dates shown:  
Major James P. Riseley, 1 Oct., 1938.  
Capt. Robert O. Bisson, 1 Oct., 1938.  
Following named officers were promoted to grades indicated, on 4 Oct., 1938, subject to confirmation, with rank from dates shown:  
Major Gordon Hall, 7 May, 1938—No. 1.  
Major Randolph M. Pate, 1 July, 1938—No. 4.  
Major Christian F. Schilt, 29 June, 1938—No. 14.

(Continued on page 60)

## U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

OCTOBER 31, 1938.  
Cpl. Earl W. Dreyer—PM, Norfolk to Quantico.  
Cpl. Joseph Nantais—Quantico to PM, Norfolk.  
Sgt. Frank LaP. Tyree—PI to Charleston, S. C.  
Cpl. Ernest L. Castle, Jr.—NP, Portsmouth, to Boston.  
1st-Sgt. Frederick V. Osborn—WC to Quantico.  
OCTOBER 28, 1938.  
Pl-Sgt. Edward Conwill—Quantico to St. Julian's Creek.  
OCTOBER 27, 1938.  
Sgt. Arthur W. Earhart—Quantico to Pensacola.  
Sgt. Charles E. Gardner—Pensacola to Quantico.  
Cpl. Maurice Campbell—Indian Head to FMF, Quantico.  
Cpl. John A. Tallman—Indian Head to FMF, Quantico.  
OCTOBER 26, 1938.  
Sup-Sgt. Clifton L. See—San Diego to Bremerton.  
OCTOBER 25, 1938.  
Ch-Ck. Clarence M. Walters—Boston to Quantico.  
Ch-Ck. Seymour E. Ward—Philadelphia to Boston.  
Pl-Sgt. Felix Szalkevics—New York to Asiatic.  
Sup-Sgt. Richard M. Stutts—Norfolk to New York.  
QM-Sgt. George J. Hyland—New York to Quantico.  
OCTOBER 24, 1938.  
Cpl. Aaron E. Oliver—Pearl Harbor to WC.  
Pl-Sgt. Bruce Wilson—PI to RS, New York.  
Ch-Ck. Raymond C. Morgan—WC to Quantico.  
Cpl. John H. Purtee—WC to PI.  
OCTOBER 21, 1938.  
Cpl. Robert L. Hall—San Diego to Asiatic Comper.  
Sgt. Adolph P. Wingo—FMF, Quantico to FMF, San Diego.  
Cpl. Lynn B. Watson, Jr.—FMF, Quantico to Coco Solo.  
Cpl. James J. McElroy—NYd, Wash., to FMF, Quantico.  
Cpl. David J. Touchette—FMF, San Diego to Newport.  
OCTOBER 19, 1938.  
Pl-Sgt. George C. Watson—PI to RS, New York.  
Asst-Ck. Steve Mallett—Quantico to PI.  
OCTOBER 18, 1938.  
Sgt. Charles K. Livelsberger—NYd, Wash., to Norfolk.  
1st-Sgt. Edward B. Peck—USS "Phoenix" to FMF, Quantico.  
Sgt. Gordon L. Chapman—Portsmouth, N. H., to USS "Phoenix."  
Sgt. Daniel B. Kidd—Quantico to Annapolis.  
Sgt. William B. Hanger—Quantico to Lakehurst.  
Cpl. George M. Shuler—Quantico to FMF, Quantico.  
OCTOBER 17, 1938.  
Sgt. Hersel D. C. Blessingame—USS "Arkansas" to Norfolk.  
Gy-Sgt. Hannon W. Stag—San Diego to Asiatic.

(Continued on page 61)

## RECENT REENLISTMENTS

BARNES, Milton Howard, 10-29-38, Wash., D. C., for Hqrs., Wash., D. C.  
GRUSH, Marvin Dwight, 10-26-38, San Francisco, Calif., for DofS, San Francisco, Calif.  
ADAMS, Leo Wilcott, 10-23-38, NAS, San Diego, for Aviation, San Diego.  
BARNES, Wilbur Raymond, 10-29-38, MB, Wash., D. C., for MB, Wash., D. C.  
CASH, Holland, 10-24-38, Mare Island for MB, Mare Island, Calif.  
CREWS, David, 10-29-38, Parris Island, for FMF, Quantico.  
HOBBS, Earl Russell, 10-24-38, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.  
SHEALY, Clyde Wilson, 10-21-38, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.  
SMITH, Newcomb, 10-24-38, Hawthorne for NAD, Hawthorne.  
NORRIS, Luther Grover, 10-28-38, Wash., D. C., for Hqrs., MC, Wash., D. C.  
HOUSTON, James Dix, 10-28-38, USS "Nashville" for MD, USS "Nashville."  
REID, Gus Greer, 10-25-38, Parris Island for MB, Parris Island, S. C.  
OSTMEYER, Oliver Williams, 10-21-38, Denver for Rectg. Duty, Denver.  
POWERS, Robert Charles, 10-21-38, Los Angeles for MCB, San Diego.  
ELLIOTT, James Tennant, 10-21-38, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.  
MONTEITH, George Williams, 10-27-38, MD, Phila., for MD, Phila., Pa.  
SAFELY, William Ely, 10-21-38, Parris Island for MB, Parris Island.  
STEWART, Albert Wells, 10-18-38, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
NASI, Wayne, 10-20-38, MB, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.  
VIAR, John Henry, 10-20-38, MB, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.  
BURCH, Joseph Alvin, 10-25-38, MB, Quantico for RRDET, Quantico.  
ILER, Fred Bartow, 10-20-38, NAS, San Diego, for FMF, San Diego.  
McPIKE, Arnold Cortelyou, 10-25-38, MB, Quantico for MCSchls, Quantico.  
RICHARD, Edson Wilfred, 10-22-38, Pensacola, for NAS, Pensacola.  
FITTANTE, Frank Ralph, 10-19-38, San Francisco, Calif., for DofS, San Francisco, Calif.  
HIERS, Brill, 10-19-38, Los Angeles for MCB, San Diego.  
DARNER, Lawrence Russell, 10-24-38, MB, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.  
KUBICK, Frank Chester, 10-23-38, Yorktown for NMD, Yorktown, Va.  
MAZZEO, Frank Patry, 10-18-38, MCB, San Diego, for FMF, San Diego.  
STEVENSON, Lloyd Emmett, 10-26-38, Shanghai for Shanghai.  
BROWN, Robert Heyward, 10-21-38, MB, Parris Island for MB, Parris Island.  
FAGLEY, John, 10-22-38, MB, Quantico, for MB, Quantico.  
MITCHELL, William Edward, 10-17-38, NAS, San Diego for Air-2, San Diego.  
WARREN, Jefferson Archdale, 10-22-38, Portsmouth for MB, NAD, St. Julian's Creek, Va.  
WELLS, Paul James, 10-15-38, MCB, San Diego, for FMF, San Diego.  
MARINELLI, John Julian, 10-21-38, Wash., D. C., for MB, New London, Conn.  
STILLWELL, Rex Randolph, 10-22-38, Wash., D. C., for HQMC, Wash., D. C.

(Continued on page 60)

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## RECENT REENLISTMENTS

(Continued from page 59)

GILBERT, Webber Seymour, 10-17-38, MCB, San Diego, for MDRS, San Diego.  
INGLEE, Charles William, 10-21-38, MB, Wash., D. C., for MCI, Wash., D. C.  
LINCOLN, Robert Cyr, 10-21-38, MB, Quantico, for MB, Quantico.  
GOULD, Robert Brarton, 10-20-38, Phila., for DofS, Phila.  
FRAZIER, Emert Levi, 10-15-38, San Diego, for MCB, San Diego.  
LUCAS, Ray Edward, 10-15-38, MB, Quantico, for MB, Quantico.  
MURELLO, Peter Thomas, 10-19-38, MB, Iona Island for MB, Iona Island.  
KOWALKO, John Adam, 10-18-38, New York for MBNYd, Norfolk, Va.  
DONNELLY, Walter Mark, 10-16-38, MBNY, Portsmouth, N. H., for MBNY, Portsmouth, N. H.  
DREYER, Earl William, 10-16-38, MB, Quantico for MB, Quantico.  
DURAY, Thomas Leon, Jr., 10-13-38, Cincinnati for DHS, Cincinnati.  
HOBBS, Keith Albert, 10-14-38, Kansas City for MBNY, Phila.  
RHODES, Jay Ruffus, 10-13-38, Savannah for NAS, Pensacola.  
BERGMANN, Ferdinand John, 10-3-38, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
EWING, Ezra Lee, 10-11-38, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
LARIOS, Milton Theodore, 10-9-38, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
SHAW, Travis, 10-11-38, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
STEIN, John Fred, 10-10-38, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
GLEIM, Gordon Elias, 10-14-38, Phila., for DofS, Phila., Pa.  
DOLINSKE, Frank, 10-14-38, Quantico, for MB, Quantico.  
JONES, Chester Eugene, 10-12-38, NAS, Pensacola for MBNAS, Pensacola.  
KIRKWOOD, Lewis Lester, 10-14-38, Quantico for Air-2, San Diego.  
TOBIN, John Patrick, 10-13-38, Phila., for Sea School, Portsmouth, Va.  
DARLING, William Leonard, 10-8-38, Portland Ore., for PSNY, Bremerton.  
MARTZ, Frank, 10-3-38, St. Thomas V. I., for St. Thomas, V. I.  
PATCHISON, Joseph Edward, 10-8-38, MD, San Francisco, for MD, USRS, San Francisco.  
VINSON, Burney Lloyd, 10-8-38, NAS, San Diego for NAS, San Diego.  
WALTER, William Earl, 10-7-38, Bremerton for PSNY, Bremerton.  
PARRISH, Robert Frank, 10-10-38, Savannah, for MB, Wash., D. C.  
ATKINS, Doc Burton, 10-11-38, Portsmouth, Va., for MB, Portsmouth, Va.  
BODEKER, Edward Herman, 10-11-38, Annapolis for USNA, Annapolis.  
RUSSELL, Warren Stanley, 10-8-38, San Diego for MD, USS "Ranger".  
CROSLAND, James Hubert, 10-10-38, Charleston, S. C., for MB, Charleston, S. C.  
DALTON, Melvin, 10-8-38, Portsmouth, Va., for MB, Portsmouth, Va.  
GRAY, Robert Lamar, 10-10-38, Pensacola for FMP, San Diego.  
SMITH, Arnold Paul, 10-7-38, MB, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.  
TANT, St. Clair, 10-11-38, MB, Quantico, for FMP, Quantico.  
JENKINS, Weldon Eugene, 10-6-38, San Francisco for DQM, San Francisco.  
MATIA, George Andrew, 10-6-38, San Francisco for MCB, San Diego.  
ALLEN, Delbert Miles, 10-11-38, MB, Wash., D. C., for Marine Band, Wash., D. C.

DAVIS, Jack, 10-10-38, MB, Quantico for FMP, Quantico.  
DEAISO, Gennaro, 10-11-38, Shanghai for Shanghai.  
EAKIN, James Bennie, 10-10-38, MB, Quantico for FMP, Quantico.  
RILEY, Frank John, 10-8-38, MB, New York for MB, New York.  
SPIER, John Anthony, 10-10-38, Phila., for NTS, Great Lakes, Ill.  
WINCHESTER, Nero Marshall, 10-8-38, MB, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.  
ERICKSEN, Carl Christy, 10-7-38, Chicago for MB, Mare Island.  
CLARK, Alton Samuel, 10-4-38, San Francisco for DQM, San Francisco.  
O'BRAVNOVICH, Joe Joseph, 10-1-38, San Francisco for MB, Mare Island.  
STEELE, Garvin Garfield, 10-3-38, Portland, Ore., for MB, Mare Island.  
AYCOFF, John Edgar, 10-1-38, MCB, San Diego for FMP, San Diego.  
BRADLEY, Thomas Martin, 10-3-38, MCB, San Diego for FMP, San Diego.  
BURT, Charles Madison, 10-8-38, MB, Parris Island, for MB, Parris Island.  
CARMICHAEL, James Emery, 10-1-38, MCB, San Diego for FMP, San Diego.  
CARPENTER, Thomas Royal, 10-1-38, MCB, San Diego for FMP, San Diego.  
COLLINS, Winslow, 10-2-38, NAS, San Diego for Aviation, San Diego.  
DAVIES, William Elton, 10-3-38, MCB, San Diego for FMP, San Diego.  
DAVIS, Merle Howard, 9-21-38, Pearl Harbor for MB, Pearl Harbor, T. H.  
DOUGAN, Thomas Henry, 9-25-38, Pearl Harbor for MB, Pearl Harbor, T. H.  
EHRESMAN, Dale Harold, 10-2-38, MCB, San Diego for FMP, San Diego.  
JOHNSON, Walter Harvey, 10-2-38, MCB, San Diego for FMP, San Diego.  
JOHNSON, Willard Cass, 10-1-38, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
KNOTT, Michael Clarence, 10-8-38, MB, Parris Island for MB, Parris Island.  
MILLER, Harold Charles, 10-1-38, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
PATRICK, Kenneth Luther, 9-28-38, MCB, San Diego for FMP, San Diego.  
PROSE, Max Robert, 10-2-38, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
THOMPSON, Robert Almond, 10-8-38, MB, Quantico for FMP, Quantico.  
WEINBERG, Philip, 9-2-38, MB, Cavite, P. I., for Cavite, P. I.  
WOOD, Cecil LeRoy, 10-2-38, Mare Island for MD, NAD, Mare Island.  
GATES, Robert William, 10-6-38, MD, Phila., for MB, Dover, N. J.  
KOSTER, Howard Goodwin, 10-6-38, MB, Portsmouth, Va., for MB, Portsmouth, Va.  
SHERMAN, Horace Albert, 9-29-38, MCB, San Diego for FMP, San Diego.  
TAYLOR, Robert Franklin, 10-5-38, MB, Boston for MB, Parris Island.  
LEVESQUE, Joseph Adelard, 10-6-38, Wash., D. C., for Hqs. MC, Wash., D. C.  
MALONE, John Carl, 10-3-38, Chicago for MB, Mare Island.  
HARDY, Kerrie Edward, 10-3-38, New Orleans for MB, Charleston, S. C.  
PARRISH, Forrest Floyd, 10-3-38, Savannah for MB, Charleston, S. C.  
McPARTLIN, Charles Edward, Jr., 10-5-38, New York for MB, New York.  
SMYTH, Edward Thomas, 10-4-38, New York for Iona Island.  
KIRKLAND, James, 10-3-38, MB, Portsmouth, Va., for MB, Portsmouth, Va.

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SMITH, Edward Donald, 9-28-38, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
LONG, Clyde Herman, 10-2-38, MB, Quantico for FMP, Quantico.  
ZRUDLOWSKI, John, 10-1-38, MB, Quantico for FMP, Quantico.  
BOLZE, John Herman, 10-1-38, New York for MBNY, New York.  
KNOPES, Henry Lawrence, 10-1-38, Wash., D. C., for HQMC, Wash., D. C.  
WARNER, Robert Paul, 10-1-38, Wash., D. C., for HQMC, Wash., D. C.  
MacGREGOR, Alpine Edward, 10-1-38, Cincinnati for MB, Quantico.  
MANNING, Harold Eugene, 10-1-38, Chicago, Ill., for MBNY, Mare Island.  
BRYAN, Lamar "A.", 9-24-38, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
BURRILL, Ray Morton, 9-25-38, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
GRAM, Charles Sterling, 9-26-38, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
JOHNS, George Wiley, 9-28-38, MD, USS "Quincy" for MD, USS "Quincy".  
JOHNSON, Ralph Edward, 9-28-38, MB, Puget Sound for MB, Puget Sound.  
LANG, Lawrence Andrew, 10-2-38, MBNY, Wash., D. C., for MB, Quantico.  
LANNING, Ralph Bertrand, 10-1-38, MB, Wash., D. C., for Marine Band, Wash., D. C.  
LOTRIDGE, Howard, 8-24-38, San Clemente for San Clemente.  
SORRELL, Jesse Dell, 9-27-38, Bremerton for Bremerton.  
EDWARDS, Harold George, 9-29-38, MB, Portsmouth, Va., for MB, Portsmouth, Va.  
HOUE, Edwin Riley, 9-30-38, MB, Portsmouth, Va., for MB, Portsmouth, Va.

## MARINE CORPS CHANGES

(Continued from page 59)

Capt. Alpha L. Bowser, Jr., 1 July, 1938—No. 1.  
1st Lt. Michael Sampas, 1 Sept., 1938—No. 3.  
1st Lt. Frederick E. Leek, 1 Sept., 1938—No. 5.  
1st Lt. John A. Anderson, 1 Sept., 1938—No. 8.  
1st Lt. John W. Easley, 1 Sept., 1938—No. 18.  
1st Lt. Frank L. Kilmartin, 1 Sept., 1938—No. 19.  
1st Lt. Clyde R. Huddleson, 1 Sept., 1938—No. 23.  
1st Lt. Norman VanDam, 1 Sept., 1938—No. 25.  
1st Lt. John C. Miller, 1 Sept., 1938—No. 29.  
1st Lt. Thomas S. Ivey, 1 Sept., 1938—No. 32.  
1st Lt. Kenneth A. Jorgensen, 1 July, 1938—No. 33.  
1st Lt. Harry O. Smith, Jr., 1 Sept., 1938—No. 35.  
1st Lt. James S. O'Halloran, 1 Sept., 1938—No. 37.  
1st Lt. Wendell H. Duplantis, 1 Sept., 1938—No. 40.  
1st Lt. Benjamin L. McMakin, 1 Sept., 1938—No. 41.  
1st Lt. William T. Fairbourn, 1 July, 1938—No. 42.

Following-named officers were promoted to grades indicated, on 7 Oct., 1938, subject to confirmation, with rank from dates shown:

Col. William H. Rupertus, 29 June, 1938—No. 2.  
Major William B. Onley, 29 June, 1938—No. 19.

OCTOBER 19, 1938.

1st Lt. Frank C. Tharin, about 12 Nov., 1938, detached AC2, FMP, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to Air Corps Technical School, Lowry Field, Denver, Colorado.

Pay Ck. Thomas J. Chandler, appointed a Pay Clerk in Marine Corps and assigned to duty at Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Following-named officers were promoted to the grades indicated subject to confirmation, on 10 October, 1938, with rank from the dates shown opposite their names:

Capt. Frederick B. Winfree—30 June, 1938, No. 12.  
1st Lt. Ferdinand Bishop—1 Sept., 1938, No. 39.

Following-named officers were promoted to the grades indicated, subject to confirmation, on 13 October, 1938, with rank from the dates shown opposite their names:

Major Ronald A. Boone—29 June, 1938, No. 18.

THE LEATHERNECK

Major Ernest E. Linsert—29 June, 1938, No. 32.

Major Lewis A. Hohn—29 June, 1938, No. 34.

1st Lt. Charles W. Harrison—1 Sept., 1938, No. 4.

1st Lt. Joseph L. Winecoff—1 Sept., 1938, No. 36.

1st Lt. William G. Robb—1 Sept., 1938, No. 38.

OCTOBER 26, 1938.

Brig. Gen. Randolph C. Berkeley, on or about 1 December, 1938, detached from duty as President, Naval Examining Board, MB, Wash., D. C., and ordered home to retire 1 Feb., 1939.

Major Ralph E. West, on 1 Nov., 1938, detached Hdqrs., Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., and ordered home to retire.

Capt. Stewart B. O'Neill, on 1 Nov., 1938, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., and ordered home to retire.

1st Lt. Robert S. Brown, on 20 Oct., 1938, detached MB, NS, Guam, to MD, AE, Peiping, China.

1st Lt. Reynolds H. Hayden, on 20 Oct., 1938, detached MB, NS, Guam, to MD, Tientsin, China.

Ch.Mar.Gnr. Otho Wiggs, about 15 Nov., 1938, detached MD, NP, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H., to MB, NPF, Indian Head, Md.

Mar.Gnr. Walter M. Henderson, about 25 Nov., 1938, detached MB, NPF, Indian Head, Md., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., with delay of one month in reporting.

NOVEMBER 2, 1938.

Lt. Col. Archie F. Howard, assignment changed to duty on Staff of Commander Atlantic Squadron, U. S. Fleet.

Major Claude A. Phillips, on 1 Nov., 1938, detached MB, Quantico, Va., and ordered home to await retirement.

Major Ronald A. Boone, on arrival in U. S., about 22 Nov., 1938, ordered to duty at Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C.

Capt. Evans F. Carlson, about 15 Nov., 1938, detached Asiatic Station to Dept. of Pacific, via USS "Chaumont."

Ch.Mar.Gnr. Glenn W. Black, about 10 Nov., 1938, detached Depot of Supplies, Marine Corps, Phila., Pa., to MB, NYd, Pearl Harbor, T. H.

Ch.Pay Clk. Charles W. Eaton, about 17 December, 1938, detached MB, NS, Guam to Office Paymaster, Northeastern Pay Area, Phila., Pa.

QM.Clk. Ollie Bissett, about 17 Dec., 1938, detached MB, NS, Guam, to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

The following named officers were promoted to the grades indicated, subject to confirmation, on 27 October, 1938, with rank from the dates shown opposite their names:

Captain George Corson—1 July, 1938, No. 3.

1st Lt. Loren S. Fraser—1 Sept., 1938, No. 33.

1st Lt. William R. Wendt—1 Sept., 1938, No. 6.

#### U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 59)

Sgt. William R. Hopkins—Charleston, S. C., to PI.

QM-Sgt. Eugene J. May—4th Marines to Quantico.

Sup-Sgt. Fred H. Hansen—Bremerton to Cavite.

QM-Sgt. Verner A. Wilson—Cavite to PI.

OCTOBER 15, 1938.

QM-Sgt. Ethalmore R. Cox—Shanghai to U. S.

OCTOBER 14, 1938.

Sgt. Peter Samborski—Great Lakes to FMF, Quantico.

Cpl. Eldon F. Henry—Indian Head to Quantico.

Cpl. William C. Hilderbrand—Indian Head to Quantico.

1st-Sgt. Wilbur R. Barnes—MB, Wash., to FMF, Quantico.

OCTOBER 13, 1938.

Sgt. Benjamin F. Carter—Norfolk to HRDKC.

OCTOBER 12, 1938.

Mess-Sgt. Robert Murray—FMF, Quantico to MB, Quantico.

OCTOBER 11, 1938.

Pl-Sgt. Godfrey E. Walden—USS "Charleston" to PI.

Pl-Sgt. Daniel H. Nelson—WC to Norfolk.

Sgt. William C. Kepple—USS "Charleston" to Norfolk.

Cpl. Israel Friedman—USS "Charleston" to Dover.

Cpl. Kenneth G. Harrington—USS "Charleston" to Norfolk.

Cpl. Arthur O'Donoghue—USS "Charleston" to Boston.

OCTOBER 10, 1938.

Sgt. Joseph R. Crosby, Jr.—MB, Wash., to FMF, Quantico.

Sgt. Horace Mann—Quantico to Asiatic.

OCTOBER 8, 1938.

Sgt. Irving Chero—Iona Island to Coco Solo.

Sgt. Harold C. Miller—San Diego to Norfolk.

OCTOBER 7, 1938.

Cpl. Luther P. Waites—Pensacola to Coco Solo.

Sgt. Cedric E. Lewis—PI to Coco Solo.

Tech-Sgt. Andrew J. Paszkiewicz—FMF San Diego to Air Two.

Cpl. Jacob Adam—Newport to Coco Solo.

Cpl. Earl J. W. Scholl—NP, Portsmouth, to Coco Solo.

OCTOBER 6, 1938.

Cpl. Frank S. Nawojczyk, Jr.—Portsmouth, NH, to Asiatic.

OCTOBER 5, 1938.

Pl-Sgt. William L. Beardin—NOB, Norfolk to Asiatic.

Sgt. Paul L. Harr—Philadelphia to San Diego.

FM-Cpl. Robert D. Stevens—NYd, Wash., to MB, Wash.

1st-Sgt. Jack G. Williams—2nd Bn, to Ft. Mifflin.

1st Sgt. Thos. O. Kelly—Ft. Mifflin to 2nd Bn.

OCTOBER 4, 1938.

Cpl. John C. Olsen—FMF, Quantico to Shanghai.

Cpl. Roscoe G. Reed—FMF, San Diego, to Quantico.

Cpl. John E. Cravit—Philadelphia to Quantico.

Cpl. Arnold C. Morton—Philadelphia to Norfolk.

Cpl. John H. Hanner—Philadelphia to Tientsin.

Pl-Sgt. Lawrence Frucci—PI to San Diego.

Sgt. Otto F. Robinson—FMF, Quantico, to 1st Bn, New York.

1st-Sgt. Carl F. A. Germer—New York to 1st Bn, New York.

OCTOBER 3, 1938.

Cpl. Daniel P. Sandmon—Mare Island to FMF, Quantico.

Sgt. Otto F. Robinson—FMF, Quantico, to Reserve, Indianapolis.

Sgt. Richard J. Britten—Lakehurst to Air One.

Sgt. John C. Carey—PI to FMF, Quantico.

Cpl. Carl L. Propst—PI to FMF, Quantico.

Sgt. Richard E. Mayson—PI to NOB, Norfolk.

Pm-Sgt. John H. Rice—PI to APM, Philadelphia.

St-Sgt. Raymond F. Gotko—FMF, Quantico, to PI.

Sgt. Eugene E. Greening—SEPA to FMF, Quantico.

#### PROMOTIONS

TO SERGEANT MAJOR:

Michael Tassa

Leonard Browning

John C. Wright

TO QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT:

James F. Buckle

TO MASTER TECHNICAL SERGEANT:

Robert E. Coddington

Lawrence R. Darner

TO FIRST SERGEANT:

Charles M. Mackey

Emmett P. Hughes

Joseph E. Roberge

Kenneth H. Quelch

TO GUNNERY SERGEANT:

Tony Rosko

TO TECHNICAL SERGEANT:

Albert Straba

Jack Hayden

TO SUPPLY SERGEANT:

Ralph Barefoot

Elbert H. Arndt

Forrest L. Martin

TO STAFF SERGEANT:

Lester P. Oldfather

William R. Hopkins

Charles E. Gardner

William R. Fuller

Robert G. Hendricks

Vincent E. Murphy

Homer A. Beck

TO PLATOON SERGEANT:

George J. Lavoie

Talmage S. Madison

Broox E. Clements

Walter J. Bennett

TO SERGEANT (REGULAR WARRANT):

Robert A. D. Bell

Raymond W. Mann



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BELT or SUSPENDERS		
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Harry H. Malzewski  
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James C. W. Pearson  
Franklin Carrick  
Frank LaP. Tyree  
Sloan M. Diaz  
Roy H. Romydy  
Lewis S. Kelly  
Silas T. Exline, Jr.  
Anderson C. Ware  
William E. Schudlich  
Vernon F. Lake  
John R. Mikulsky (FW)

TO SERGEANT (SPECIAL WARRANT):

William Gordon

TO CORPORAL (REGULAR WARRANT):

Martin F. Fritz  
Clifford A. Youngs  
Lynn E. Bath  
Glenn W. Luck  
Donald E. Irwin  
Louie F. Holtman  
William F. Winger  
Arthur R. Foster  
Henry Solt  
Calhoun Smith  
Allen A. Lowery  
Arthur C. Rhoads  
Leo H. Griffin  
Carl Naman  
John H. Campbell  
Wendall O. Livesay  
Earl Crain  
Russell C. Mason  
John E. Duty  
Joe A. Shynarek  
George A. Goulette  
Clarence C. Reim  
Edward T. Gemmeke  
John J. Meyer  
Willie W. Brook  
William H. Resch, Sr.  
James F. Stahl  
William A. Davis  
Harris D. Gray  
Edward H. McFarland  
Herschell Turner  
George W. Kay  
Edward J. Orem  
Abb D. McCullough  
Charles L. Beard  
Jonathan E. Cousineau  
Robert L. Malch  
William V. Schwenke  
Benjamin P. Baldwin  
Howard G. Koster  
Everett W. Womble  
Phillip Silver  
Clement D. Brownscombe

TO CORPORAL (FIELD COOK):

Steve Mallett  
Stanley C. Holloway  
Thomas J. Story

TO CORPORAL (FIELD MUSIC):

Allan B. McVay  
John E. Baker

TO CORPORAL (SPECIAL WARRANT):

Richard T. Hillin  
Clifford Rickett  
Robert P. Romaine  
William A. Doyle  
Kenneth W. Dendler  
Richard F. Franz  
James G. Leath

The following appointments have been  
made in the Marine Corps Reserve:

Captain John C. Holmes, USMCR(V),  
Rank from Sept. 29, 1938, No. 1.  
First Lieut. Mortimer A. Marks, USMCR  
(V), Rank from July 1, 1938, No. 1.  
First Lieut. Willis T. Geismann, USMCR  
(V), Rank from Sept. 23, 1938, No. 1.  
Second Lieut. Allan W. Hazard, USMCR  
(V), Rank from July 15, 1938, No. 5.  
Second Lieut. Gordon E. MacMeekin,  
USMCR(V), Rank from July 15, 1938,  
No. 68.  
Second Lieut. Powell Glass, Jr., USMCR  
(V), Rank from July 15, 1938, No. 118.  
Second Lieut. John A. Copeland, USMCR  
(V), Rank from Sept. 25, 1938, No. 1.  
Second Lieut. Horace A. Thompson,  
USMCR(V), Rank from Sept. 23, 1938,  
No. 2.  
Second Lieut. Nick E. Presecan, USMCR  
(V), Rank from Sept. 23, 1938, No. 3.  
Second Lieut. Kermit M. Pennington,  
USMCR(V), Rank from Sept. 23, 1938,  
No. 4.  
Second Lieut. Paul W. Fuhrhop, USMCR  
(O), Rank from Sept. 29, 1938, No. 1.  
Second Lieut. George D. Flood, Jr.,  
USMCR(O), Rank from Sept. 29, 1938,  
No. 2.

Second Lieut. Otto J. Weber, USMCR  
(V), Rank from Oct. 3, 1938, No. 1.  
Second Lieut. Donald W. Thompson,  
USMCR(V), Rank from Oct. 3, 1938, No. 2.  
Second Lieut. Robert D. Sturgeon,  
USMCR(V), Rank from Oct. 3, 1938, No. 3.  
Second Lieut. Richard P. Rice, USMCR  
(V), Rank from Oct. 14, 1938, No. 1.  
Second Lieut. Russell D. Rupp, USMCR  
(V), Rank from Oct. 14, 1938, No. 2.  
Second Lieut. Jesse P. Mehrlust, USMCR  
(V), Rank from Oct. 14, 1938, No. 4.  
Aviation Cadet Rex M. Heap, Rank from  
Sept. 27, 1938, No. 1.  
Aviation Cadet Arthur H. Adams, Rank  
from Sept. 27, 1938, No. 2.  
Aviation Cadet John S. Jones, Jr., Rank  
from Sept. 27, 1938, No. 3.  
Aviation Cadet Marion E. Carl, Rank  
from Sept. 27, 1938, No. 4.  
Aviation Cadet Goodwin R. Luck, Rank  
from Sept. 27, 1938, No. 5.  
Aviation Cadet Charles W. Somers, Jr.,  
Rank from Sept. 27, 1938, No. 6.  
Aviation Cadet Robert R. Burns, Rank  
from Sept. 27, 1938, No. 7.

The following promotions were made in  
the Marine Corps Reserve:

Captain Walter F. Kimball, USMCR(O)  
(A), Rank from June 30, 1938, No. 7.  
Captain Melvin M. Johnson, Jr., USMCR  
(V), Rank from Sept. 23, 1938, No. 1.  
First Lieut. Walter T. Brownell, USMCR  
(V), Rank from August 25, 1938, No. 1.  
First Lieut. Sumner W. Meredith,  
USMCR(O), Rank from August 25, 1938,  
No. 4.

The following separations have occurred  
in the Marine Corps Reserve:

TRANSFERRED TO HONORARY

RETIRED LIST:

Col. A. J. Drexel Biddle, USMCR(V),  
effective Nov. 1, 1938.

First Lieut. Bradford Swope, USMCR  
(V), effective Oct. 18, 1938.

RESIGNED:

Captain Frederick C. Donald, USMCR  
(V), effective Oct. 27, 1938.

First Lieut. William E. Priddy, USMCR  
(V), effective Oct. 27, 1938.

DISCHARGED:

Aviation Cadet Karl F. Craig, effective  
Oct. 11, 1938.

Aviation Cadet Dwight D. Klinger, effective  
Oct. 24, 1938.

Second Lieut. Edmond Sullivan, USMCR  
(V), effective Oct. 25, 1938.

Second Lieut. Albert J. Stone, Jr.,  
USMCR(V), effective Oct. 25, 1938.

## TRANSFERRED TO RESERVES

Mt-Sgt. Paul B. Esterbrook, Class 1(b),  
October 29, 1938. Future address: 1292  
Moana Drive, San Diego, Calif.

Mt-Sgt. Frederick L. Peoples, Class 1(b),  
October 15, 1938. Future address: 1015  
"L" Street, Northwest, Washington, D. C.

1st-Sgt. Allen R. Donaghy, Class 1(b),  
October 21, 1938. Future address: 1606  
Fern Place, Vallejo, Calif.

1st-Sgt. Glenn A. Wheeler, Class 1(b),  
December 2, 1938. Future address: care  
of Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Cavite,  
P. I.

1st-Sgt. Edward J. Barton, Jr., Class  
1(b), November 11, 1938. Future address:  
5730 Kemble Avenue, Philadelphia, Penna.

Tech-Sgt. Alfred B. McCord, Class 1(a),  
November 15, 1938. Future address: 844  
Fairmount Avenue, Oakland, Calif.

St-Sgt. Clarence E. Jacobs, Class 1(a),  
October 31, 1938. Future address: 2035  
Vinton Avenue, Memphis, Tennessee.

Sgt. Jesse L. Kidd, Class 1(a), October  
31, 1938. Future address: Box 22, Potts  
Camp, Mississippi.

Sgt. Forest S. Baugh, Class 1(c), No-  
vember 21, 1938. Future address: 1330  
Ritner Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

Cpl. Gordon Cole, Class 1(a), November  
30, 1938. Future address: 3138 Clifftmont  
Avenue, Baltimore, Maryland.

Cpl. John J. Hough, Class 1(a), Novem-  
ber 15, 1938. Future address: 2224 M  
Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Cpl. Donald C. Howell, Class 1(a), No-  
vember 4, 1938. Future address: General  
Delivery, Sweden, Missouri.

## RETIREMENTS

The following named men were placed  
on the retired list of enlisted men of the  
U. S. Marine Corps on the date set oppo-  
site each name:

Pm-Sgt. Edward A. Loben, USMC(F),  
November 1, 1938.

Sgt-Maj. Cliff R. Loudenslager, USMC  
(F), September 1, 1938.

Sgt-Maj. Henry E. Davis, USMC, No-  
vember 1, 1938.

QM-Sgt. Herbert H. Capell, USMCR(F),  
November 1, 1938.

QM-Sgt. Roy L. Kinna, USMC, November  
1, 1938.

THE LEATHERNECK

QM-Sgt. Eddie B. Clark, USMC, November 1, 1938.  
1st-Sgt. Henry P. Van Dewaker, USMC, November 1, 1938.  
Gy-Sgt. Noah C. Reeves, USMCR(F), November 1, 1938.  
Gy-Sgt. Thomas F. Flynn, USMCR(F), November 1, 1938.

#### DEATHS

The following deaths have been reported to Marine Corps Headquarters during the month of October, 1938:

#### Enlisted

SABER, Millard P., Sergeant, USMC, died October 21, 1938, of disease, at Post Sick Quarters, Marine Barracks, Quantico, Virginia. Next of kin: Mrs. Ethel Hislop, sister, 28 Ruth Street, Lowell, Massachusetts.

GOSLING, Albert, Sergeant Major, USMC, retired, found dead in water of Pier 16, foot of Remsen St., Brooklyn, N. Y., September 5, 1938. Next of kin: Mrs. Phillis C. Gosling, wife, 21 Castons Road, Basingstoke, England.

LONG, Preston A., Private, USMCR, (O), inactive, died October 8, 1938, of disease, at French Hospital, New Orleans, La. Next of kin: Mr. and Mrs. Preston A. Long, Sr., parents, 1775 Duels Street, New Orleans, La.

#### TENTATIVE SAILINGS

CHAUMONT—Leave Manila, 26 November; arrive Guam 1 December, leave 2 December; arrive Honolulu 13 December, leave 15 December; arrive San Francisco 22 December, leave 9 January, 1939; arrive San Pedro 11 January, leave 13 January; arrive San Diego 14 January, leave 17 January; arrive Canal Zone 27 January, leave 30 January; arrive Guantanamo 2 February, leave 2 February; arrive NOB Norfolk 6 February. NOTE: "Chaumont" to depart NOB Norfolk for West Coast on 20 February, 1939.

HENDERSON—Arrive San Diego 6 November, leave 8 November; arrive San Pedro 9 November, leave 11 November; arrive San Francisco Area 13 November, leave 25 November; arrive Honolulu 2 December, leave 3 December; arrive Guam 16 December, leave 17 December; arrive Manila 22 December, leave 24 January, 1939; arrive Guam 29 January, leave 30 January; arrive Honolulu 10 February, leave 13 February; arrive San Francisco Area 20 February. NOTE: "Henderson" to depart San Francisco for East Coast on 6 March, 1939.

NITRO—Arrive Puget Sound 1 November, leave 15 November; arrive Mare Island 18 November, leave 26 November; arrive San Pedro 28 November, leave 30 November; arrive San Diego 1 December, leave 3 December; arrive Canal Zone 15 December, leave 16 December; arrive Guantanamo 19 December, leave 19 December; arrive NOB Norfolk 23 December.

SIRIUS—Arrive Mare Island 3 November, leave 14 November; arrive San Pedro 16 November, leave 18 November; arrive San Diego 19 November, leave 22 November; arrive Canal Zone 4 December, leave 7 December; arrive Guantanamo 10 December, leave 10 December; arrive NOB Norfolk 15 December, leave 6 January, 1939; arrive Philadelphia 7 January, leave 13 January; arrive New York 14 January, leave 23 January; arrive Boston 24 January, leave 30 January; arrive New York 31 January, leave 6 February; arrive Philadelphia 7 February, leave 11 February; arrive NOB Norfolk 12 February. NOTE: "Sirius" to depart NOB Norfolk for West Coast on 27 February, 1939.

VEGA—Leave Guantanamo 31 October; arrive NOB Norfolk 5 November, leave 16 November; arrive Philadelphia 17 November, leave 22 November; arrive New York 23 November, leave 30 November; arrive Boston 1 December, leave 7 December; arrive New York 8 December, leave 14 December; arrive NOB Norfolk 15 December. NOTE: "Vega" at Norfolk for overhaul from 27 December, 1938, to 23 February, 1939, and will depart NOB Norfolk for Northern East Coast ports on 11 March.

RAMAPO—Leave Mare Island 30 December; arrive San Diego 22 December, leave

2 January, 1939; arrive San Pedro 3 January, leave 4 January; arrive Guam 28 January, leave 29 January; arrive Manila 4 February, leave 15 February; arrive San Diego 17 March. NOTE: "Ramapo" at Mare Island for overhaul until 20 December, 1938. Latest information indicates that the extension of completion date may become necessary.

SALINAS—Leave NOB Norfolk 29 October; arrive Houston 13 November, leave 6 November; arrive NOB Norfolk 13 November, leave 21 November; arrive Key West 26 November, leave 27 November; arrive Houston, 1 December, leave 2 December; arrive Guantanamo 7 December, leave 10 December; arrive Houston 15 December, leave 16 December; arrive NOB Norfolk 23 December.

TRINITY—Leave San Diego 14 November; arrive San Pedro 14 November, leave 15 November; arrive Guam 9 December, leave 10 December; arrive Manila, 16 December, leave 28 December; arrive San Diego 27 January, 1939.

## Headquarters Bulletin

Number 157, October 15, 1938

### PROMOTIONS AFTER SERVICE RECORD BOOKS HAVE BEEN CLOSED FOR DISCHARGE

In order to eliminate additional correspondence and the necessity of preparing a second discharge certificate, commanding officers are urged to refrain from promoting men of their command after their service record books have been closed and transmitted for the preparation of a certificate of discharge. Promotions in such cases should be held in abeyance pending the reenlistment of the candidate.

### SHIPMENT OF PRIVATE AUTOMOBILES

The following paragraphs are quoted from letter from Dollar Steamship Lines, San Francisco, California, addressed to the Major General Commandant under date of 21 September, 1938, for the information of all concerned:

"Our Company has for some time accorded 33-1/3% reduction from commercial rates for private automobiles of personnel of the Marine Corps from San Francisco or Los Angeles to Manila. This rate is available if the automobile accompanies the passenger or is shipped unaccompanied when the passenger proceeds by transport.

"In the future it will be necessary for personnel making application for this reduction to present us a record for our files—either a copy of sailing orders or a certificate signed by their Commanding Officer certifying as to the service status."

The attention of all Marine Corps personnel is invited to the following abstract from a "Settlement Certificate" recently made by the general accounting office:

When a Government check is endorsed in blank and is subsequently lost or stolen, the check becomes payable to the bearer and the Government thus becomes liable to pay the same upon presentment. Therefore, under the established rule of law that as between two persons the loss should fall upon him whose action made the loss possible, a person who endorses a Government check in blank has no claim upon the Government for the proceeds of the check if it is later lost or stolen.

### INDIVIDUAL INCOME TAX RETURNS FOR 1938

It is requested that all officers of the Paymaster's Department located outside the continental limits of the United States notify The Paymaster, Headquarters Marine Corps, of their estimated requirements for individual tax returns for the calendar year 1938 (Form 1040 for net incomes of more than \$5,000 and Form 1040A for net incomes of not more than \$5,000).

As the supply of 1937 income tax forms furnished this office by the Navy Department was limited, and as the number of 1938 returns may be still further reduced, it is requested that offices located within the United States obtain their own supply direct from the nearest Collector of Internal Revenue.

### RIFLE RECORD QUALIFICATION FIRING SO FAR RECORDED FOR THE TARGET YEAR 1938

	Experts	Sharpshooters	Marksmen	Unqualified	P.C.Qual.
Requalifications	1650—15.7%	3677—35.0%	4009—38.1%	1177—11.2%	88.8%
Recruits	78—3.2%	460—19.0%	1183—49.0%	696—28.8%	71.2%
Marine Corps	1728—13.4%	4137—32.0%	3192—40.1%	1873—14.5%	85.5%
High Score:					
Rifle: Sgt. Harold C. Borth, MD, USS "California"					343
Pistol: Sgt. Robert E. Schneeman, New London, Conn.					99.6



From the Halls of Montezuma  
to Brinkley's Restaurant

# BISMARCK BEER

is

The Prince of Beers

For the first time since Before Prohibition you can buy Bismarck Beer just across the street!

This is the beer made from a Before Prohibition recipe—from the days when beer was BEER — not green slops. Made by a brewmaster whose father was Bismarck's brewmaster, and his father before him. From a brewery that has been making perfect beer for over sixty-five years.

Maybe you have had beers from the Halls of M to the Shores of T, but you've come back home to the finest beer you ever wrapped a lip around. It's the Beer without a Backfire, for Bismarck has no artificial gases pumped into it — its head comes from natural, careful fermentation. Don't make a balloon of your beltline! Drink Bismarck!

# BISMARCK BEER

Baltimore's Gift to a More Pleasant Evening

On Sale at

BRINKLEY'S RESTAURANT

533 8th Street, S. E.

Square Deal Liquor Store

705 8th Street, S. E.

Brewed by

IMPERIAL BREWING CO.

Baltimore, Md.

# MARINE ODDITIES



STAFF SGT. ELMER P. GOREE WAS SQUEEZING OFF A SHOT AT 200 YDS. STANDING WHEN AN EARTHQUAKE HIT THE ISLAND OF GUAM ON DEC. 14, 1936. THE GROUND SHOOK LIKE JELLY, THE TARGETS SWAYED DRUNKENLY, BUT GOREE CONTINUED HIS SQUEEZE AND FIRED. AFTER THE QUAKE WAS OVER HIS TARGET WAS PULLED, MARKED AND RUN UP WITH THE SPOTTER SQUARELY CENTERED IN THE BLACK!

WAIT TIL THE CHOW HOUNDS  
AT THE BARRACKS SEE  
THOSE TWO MOUTHS.  
THEY'LL TURN  
GREEN WITH  
ENVY



WHEN M.C. RICHARDSON, A MARINE STATIONED AT THE MARE ISLAND BARRACKS WENT FISHING IN CLEAR LAKE, CALIFORNIA, HE PULLED OUT A CAT FISH WITH TWO MOUTHS. THE FISH WAS 12 INCHES LONG.

FROM  
OUR NAVY

Thickyan  
&



JOE PENNICK, A FORMER U.S. MARINE HAS A SPECIALLY TRAINED CORPS OF 300 MEN UNDER HIS COMMAND IN HOLLYWOOD FOR MOVIE BATTLE SCENES. THEY WILL 'FIGHT' IN ANYBODY'S WAR FOR \$15. EACH PER DAY.



DURING AUGUST, SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER, 1937, THE MARINE BARRACKS, NAVY YARD, CAVITE, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS WERE USED AS A HOME FOR REFUGEES FROM SHANGHAI, CHINA.



SANTO DOMINGO IN THE WEST INDIES, THE OLDEST SPANISH CITY IN THE NEW WORLD WAS OCCUPIED BY U.S. MARINES FROM 1916 TO 1924

THANK  
TPB

# SEE AMERICA FIRST...

... first ... last ... and always



Yes, *See America* for what it really is... better than a promised land.

To our forefathers it was just a plain land of promise with no trimmings. The merciless frontier drove hard bargains... demanded privations and daring in exchange for day-to-day existence. But they were thankful and confident.

Today vast oceans still guard our freedom. We have the Earth's greatest storehouse of natural resources. Comforts and conveniences abound. Best of all, we see every promise of a future more generous still. For America? Yes! But especially for all those with the spirit of America's pioneers.

*Live Life... Every golden minute of it*  
*Enjoy Budweiser... Every golden drop of it*



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# High-tension times are hard on nerves



**He's giving his  
nerves a rest...**

**A** DOG'S nervous system is just as complex as your own. His reactions are lightning-quick. But when his nerves need a rest, he stops—relaxes. We often neglect our nerves. We press on heedless of nerve tension. Take a lesson from the dog's instinct for protection. Ease up—rest your nerves. Let up—light up a Camel. Keeping Camels at hand provides a delightfully pleasant way of giving your nerves a rest. Often through the day, enjoy Camel's ripe, expensive tobaccos. Smokers find Camel's costlier tobaccos so soothing to the nerves.

**People who know the sheer joy  
of an active, effective life say:  
"Let up—light up a Camel!"**



COVERING TRIALS, ACCIDENTS, sports puts a big strain on the nerves of Western Union telegrapher, George Erickson. "I avoid getting my nerves tense, upset," says operator Erickson. "I ease off frequently, to give my nerves a welcome rest. I let up and light up a Camel."

IN THE HEART OF THE CONGO, Leila Denis and her explorer husband filmed Universal Pictures' epic, "Dark Rapture." She says: "Such ventures can be quite nerve-straining, but it's my rule to pause frequently. I let up and light up a Camel. Camels are so soothing."



**BEAGLE HOUND**—English fox-hound in miniature. Solid and big for his inches, true beagle has the long-wearing look of the hound that can last in the chase. One of oldest breeds in history. U. S. standards specify 15 inches maximum height.

**and so is he**



## DID YOU KNOW:



—that tobacco is "cured" by several methods — which include air-cured and flue-cured? Not all cigarettes can be made from choicest grade tobacco — there isn't enough! It is important to know that Camels are a matchless blend of finer, **MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS** — Turkish and Domestic.



Smoke 6 packs of Camels and find out why they are the **LARGEST-SELLING CIGARETTE IN AMERICA**



# Let up—Light up a Camel

**Smokers find Camel's Costlier Tobaccos are Soothing to the Nerves**

